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JAMES D. NOURSE, Editor. | Devoted to Politics, Literature, Science, Commerce and News. | ELLIS & NOURSE, Proprietors.

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Jan. 14, 1852—85*

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Poetry.

MUSIC.

Listen to the mighty anthem,
Swelling—swelling to the sky;
How the harp of nature vibrates
With divinest harmony.

Floating through life's grand cathedral,
'Mong its cloistered pillars high,
Waves of music sweetly surging,
Fill its wide immensity.

Through the solemn aisles I wander,
Press the turf with reverent tread,
Gazing up with joy and wonder
To the arching roof o'erhead.

Listening to the flow perpetual
Of the lapsing stream of song,
Warbling birds and murmuring water
Swell the tide that floats along.

From the heights and depths around us,
Murmurs a low, measured chime,
Like the life-sands slowly falling,
Through the mighty glass of Time.

Now sweeps in the wind's wild cadence,
What a mournful tone it hath!
Smiting all the forest harp-strings
Stretched upon its tracklesspath.

And the sea, with billowy anthem,
Waketh echoes ever more,
As the waves with joyful rushing
Dash upon the sounding shore.

THE POINT OF HONOUR.

One evening in the autumn of the year 1842, seven persons, including myself, were sitting and chatting in a state of hilarious gayety in front of Senor Arguellas's country-house, a mile or so out of Santiago de Cuba, in the Eastern Intendencia of the Queen of the Antilles, and once its chief capital, when an accident occurred that as effectually put an extinguisher upon the noisy mirth as if a bomb-shell had suddenly exploded at our feet. But first a brief account of those seven persons, and the cause of their being so assembled, will be necessary.

Three were American merchants—southerners and smart traders, extentively connected with the commerce of the Columbia Archipelago, and designing to sail on the morrow, wind and weather permitting, in the bark Neptune—Starkey, master and part owner for Morant Bay, Jamaica; one as a lieutenant in the Spanish artillery, and nephew of our host; another was M. Dupont, a young and rich creole, of mingled French and Spanish parentage, and the reputed suitor for the hand of Donna Antonia, the daughter and sole heiress of Senor Arguellas, and withal a graceful and charming maiden of eighteen—a ripe age in that precocious clime; the sixth guest was Captain Starkey, of the Neptune, a gentlemanly, fine-looking English seaman of about thirty years of age; the seventh and last was myself, and at that time a mere youngster, and but just recovered from a severe fit of sickness which a twelve-month previously had necessitated my removal from Jamaica to the much more temperate and equable climate of Cuba, albeit the two islands are only distant about five degrees from each other. I was also one of Captain Starkey's passengers, and so was Senor Arguellas, who had business to wind up in Kingston. He was to be accompanied by Senora Arguellas, Antonia, the young lieutenant, and M. Dupont. The Neptune had brought a cargo of sundries, consisting of hardware, cottons, etc., to Cuba, and was returning about half laden with goods. Amongst these, belonging to the American merchants, were a number of barrels of gun-powder, that had proved unsaleable in Cuba, and which, it was thought, might find a satisfactory market in Jamaica. There was excellent cabin-accommodation on board Captain Starkey's vessel, and as the weather was fine, and the passage promised to be a brief as well as pleasant one—the wind having shifted to the northwest, with the intention, it seemed, of remaining there for some time—we were all, as I have stated, in exceedingly good humour, and discussing the intended trip, Cuban, American and European politics, and the comparative merits of French and Spanish wines, and Havana and Alabama cigars, with infinite glee and gusto.

The evening, too, was deliciously bright and clear. The breeze, pronounced by Captain Starkey to be rising to a five or six knot one at sea, only sufficiently stirred the rich and odorous vegetation of the valleys, stretching far away beneath us, gently to fan the heated faces of the party with its grateful perfume, and slightly ripple the winding rivers, rivulets, rather, which everywhere intersect and irrigate the island, and which were now glittering with the myriad splendours of the intensely-lustrous stars that diadem a Cuban night. Nearly all the guests had drunk very freely of wine—too much so, indeed, but the talk, in French, which all could speak tolerably, did not profane the calm glory of the scene, till some time after Senora Arguellas and her daughter had left us. The Senor, I should state, was still detained in town by business which it was necessary he should dispose of previous to embarking for Jamaica.

'Do not go away," said Senora Arguellas, addressing Captain Starkey, as she rose from her seat, "till I see you again. When you are at leisure, ring the *sonnette* on the table, and a servant will inform me. I wish to speak further with you relative to the cabin arrangements."

Captain Starkey bowed. I had never, I thought, seen Antonia smile so sweetly; and the two ladies left us. I do not precisely remember how it came about, or what first led to it, but it was not very long before we were all conscious that the conversation had assumed a disagreeable tone. It struck me that possibly M. Dupont did not like the expression of Antonia's face as she curtsied to Captain Starkey. The after-unpleasantness did not, however, arise, ostensibly, from that cause. The commander of the Neptune had agreed to take several free coloured families to Jamaica, where the services of the men, who were reputed to be expert at sugar-cultivation, had been engaged at much higher wages than could be obtained in Cuba. The American gentleman had previously expressed disapprobation of this arrangement, and now began to be very liberal indeed with the taunts and sneers relative to Captain Starkey's "principles," as they pleasantly termed that gentleman's very temperate vindication of the righ of coloured people to their own souls. This, however, would, I think, have passed off harmlessly, had it not been that the Captain happened to mention, very imprudently, that he had once served as a midshipman on board the English slave-squadron. This fanned M. Dupont's smouldering ill-humour into a flame, and I gathered from his confused maledictions that he had suffered in property from the exertions of that force. The storm of angry words raged fiercely. The motives of the English for interfering with the slave-traffic were denounced with contemptuous bitterness on the one side, and as warmly and angrily defended on the other. Finally—the fact is, they were both flustered with the wine and passion, and scarcely knew what they said or did—M. Dupont applied an epithet to the Queen of England, which instantly brought a glass of wine full in his face from the hand of Captain Starkey. They were all in an instant on their feet, and apparently sobered, or nearly so, by the unfortunate issue of the wordy tumult.

Captain Starkey was the first to speak. His flushed angry features paled suddenly to an almost deathly white, and he stammered out: "I beg your pardon M. Dupont. It was wrong—very wrong in me to do so, though not inexcusable."

"Pardon! *Mille tonnerres!*" shouted Dupont, who was capering about in an ecstacy of rage, and wiping his face with his handkerchief. "Yes, a bullet through your head shall pardon you—nothing less!"

Indeed, according to the then notions of Cuban Society, no other alternative save the duello appeared possible.—Lieutenant Arguellas hurried at once into the house, and speedily returned with a case of pistols. "Let us proceed," he said in a quick whisper, "to the grove yonder; we shall only be there free from interruption." He took Dupont's arm, and both turned to move off. As they did so, Mr. Desmond, the elder of the American gentlemen, stepped towards Captain Starkey, who with recovered calmness, and with his arms folded, was standing by the table, and said: 'I am not entirely, my good sir, a stranger to these affairs, and if I can be of service I shall'——

'Thank you, Mr. Desmond,' replied the English captain; 'but I shall not require your assistance. Lieutenant Arguellas, you may as well remain. I am not a duellist, and shall not fight M. Dupont.'

'What does he say?' exclaimed the lieutenant, gazing with stupid bewilderment round the circle. 'Not fight!'

The Anglo-Saxon blood, I saw, flushed as hotly in the veins of the Americans as it did in mine at this exhibition of the white feather by one of our race. 'Not fight, Captain Starkey!' said Mr. Desmond, with grave earnestness, after a painful pause; 'you, whose name is in the list of the British royal navy, say this! You must be jesting!'

'I am perfectly serious—I am opposed to duelling upon principle.'

'A coward, upon principle!' fairly screamed Dupont, with mocking fury, and at the same time shaking his clenched fist at the Englishman.

The degrading epithet stung like a serpent. A gleam of fierce passion broke out of Captain Starkey's dark eyes, and he made a step towards Dupont, but resolutely checked himself.

'Well, it must be borne! I was wrong to offer you personal violence, although your impertinence certainly deserved rebuke. Still, I repeat, I will not fight with you.'

'But you *shall* give my friend satisfaction!' exclaimed Lieutenant Arguellas, who was as much excited as Dupont; 'or by heaven I will post you as a dastard, not only throughout this island, but Jamaica!"

Captain Starkey, for all answer to this menace, coolly rang the *sonnette*, and desired the slave who answered it to inform Senora Arguellas, that he was about to leave, and wished to see her.

'The brave Englishman is about to place himself under the protection of your aunt's petticoats, Alphonso!' shouted Dupont, with triumphant mockery.

'I almost doubt whether Mr. Starkey is an Englishman,' exclaimed Mr. Desmond, who, as well as his two friends, was getting pretty much incensed; 'but, at all events, as my father and mother were born and raised in the old country, if you presume to insinuate that'—

Senora Arguellas at this moment approached, and the irate American with some difficulty restrained himself. The lady appeared surprised at the strange aspect of the company she had so lately left. She, however, at the request of the captain, instantly led the way into the house, leaving the rest of her visiters, as the French say, *plantes la.*

Ten minutes afterwards, we were informed that Captain Starkey had left the house, after impressing upon Senora Arguellas that the Neptune would sail the next morning precisely at nine o'clock. A renewed torrent of rage, contempt and scorn broke forth at this announcement, and a duel at one time seemed inevitable between Lieutenant Arguellas and Mr. Desmond, the last-named gentleman manifesting great anxiety to shoot somebody or other in vindication of his Anglo-Saxon lineage. This, however, was overruled, and the party broke up in angry disorder.

We were all on board by the appointed time on the following morning. Captain Starkey received us with civil indifference, and I noticed that the elaborate sneers which sat upon the countenances of Dupont and the lieutenant did not appear in the slightest degree to ruffle or affect him; but the averted eye and scornful air of Donna Antonia, as she passed with Senora Arguellas towards the cabin, drawing her mantilla tightly round her as she swept by, as if—so I perhaps wrongfully interpreted the action—it would be soiled by contact with a poltroon, visibly touched him—only, however, for a few brief moments. The expression of pain quickly vanished, and his countenance was as cold and stern as before. There was, albeit, it was soon found, a limit to this, it seemed, contemptuous forbearance. Dupont, approaching him, gave his thought audible expression, exclaiming, loud enough for several of the crew to hear, and looking steadily in the captain's face, '*Lache!*' He would have turned away, but was arrested by a gripe of steel.

'*Ecoutez*, monsieur,' said Captain Starkey: 'individually, I hold for nothing whatever you may say; but I am Captain and king in this ship, and I will permit no one to beard me before the crew, and thereby lesson my authority over them. Do you presume again to do so, and I will put you in solitary confinement, perhaps in irons, till we arrive at Jamaica.' He then threw off his startled auditor, and walked forward.

The passengers, coloured as well as white, were all on board; the anchor, already apeak, was brought home; the bows of the ship fell slowly off, and we were in a few moments running before the wind, though but a faint one, for Point Morant.

No one could be many hours on board the Neptune without being fully satisfied that, however deficient in duelling courage her captain might be, he was a thorough seaman, and that his crew—about a dozen of as fine fellows as I have ever seen—were under the most perfect discipline and command. The service of the vessel was carried on as noiselessly and regularly as on board a ship of war; and a sense of confidence, that should a tempest or other sea-peril overtake us, every reliance might be placed in the professional skill and energy of Captain Starkey, was soon openly or tacitly acknowledged by all on board.—The weather throughout happily continued fine, but the wind was light and variable, so that for several days after we had sighted the blue mountains of Jamaica, we scarcely appeared to diminish the distance between them and us. At last the breeze again blew steadily from the Northwest, and we gradually neared Point Morant. We passed it, and opened up the bay at about two o'clock in the morning, when the voyage might be said to be over. This was a great relief to the cabin-passengers—for beyond the ordinary pleasure to land-folk of escaping from the tedium of confinement on shipboard there was a constraint in the behaviour of everybody that was exceedingly unpleasant. The captain presided at table with freezing civility; the conversation, if such it could be called, was usually restricted to monnosyllables; and we were all very heartily glad that we had eaten our last dinner in the Neptune. When she doubled Point Morant, all the passengers, except myself, were in bed, and a quarter of an hour afterwards Captain Starkey went below, and was soon busy, I understood, with papers in his cabin.

For my part, I was too excited to sleep, and I continued to pace the deck fore and aft with Hawkins, the first mate, whose watch it was, eagerly observant of the lights on the well-known shore, that I had left so many months before with but faint hopes of ever seeing it again. As I thus gazed landward, a bright gleam, as of crimson moonlight, shot across the dark sea, and turning quickly round, I saw that it was caused by a tall jet of flame shooting up from the main hatchway, which two seaman, for some purpose or other, had at the moment partially opened. In my still weak state, the terror of the sight—for the recollection of the barrels of powder on board flashed instantly across my mind—for several moments completely stunned me; and but that I caught instinctively at the rattlings, I should have fallen prostrate on the deck. A wild outcry of "Fire! fire!"—the most fearful cry that can be heard at sea—mingled with and heightened the dizzy ringing in my brain, and I was barely sufficiently conscious to discern, amidst the runnings to and fro, and the incoherent exclamations of the crew, the sinewy, athletic figure of the captain leap up, as it were, from the companion-ladder to the deck, and with his trumpet voice command immediate silence, instantly followed by the order again to batten down the blazing hatchway.—This, with his own assistance, was promptly effected, and then he disappeared down the forecastle.

The two or three minutes he was gone—it could scarcely have been more than that—seemed interminable; and so completely did it appear to be recognized that our fate must depend upon his judgment and vigor, that not a word was spoken, nor a finger, I think, moved, till he reappeared, already scorched and blackened with the fire, and dragging up what seemed a dead body in his arms. He threw his burden on the deck, and passing swiftly to where Hawkins stood; said in a low, hurried whisper, but audible to me, "Run down and rouse the passengers, and bring my pistols from the cabin locker. Quick! eternity hangs on the loss of a moment." Then turning to the startled but attentive seamen, he said, in a rapid but firm voice—'You well know, men, that I would not on any occasion, or for any motive, deceive you. Listen, then, attentively. Yon drunken brute—he is Lieutenant Arguellas's servant—has fired with his candle the spirits he was stealing, and the hold is a mass of fire which it is useless to waste one precious moment in attempting to extinguish.'

A cry of rage and terror burst from the crew, and they sprang impulsively towards the boats, but the captain's authoritative voice at once arrested their steps. 'Hear me out, will you? Hurry and confusion will destroy us all, but with courage and steadiness every soul on board may be saved before the flames can reach the powder. And remember,' he added, as he took the pistols from Hawkins and cocked one of them, 'that I will send a bullet after any man who disobeys me, and I seldom miss my aim. Now, then, to your work—steadily, and with a will!'

It was marvellous to observe the influence his bold, confident, and commanding bearing and words had upon the men. The panic terror that had seized them gave place to energetic resolution, and in an incredibly short space of time the boats were in the water.—'Well done, my fine fellows! There is plenty of time, I again repeat. Four of you'—and he named them—'remain with me. Three others jump into each of the large boats, two into the small one, and bring them round to the landward side of the ship. A rush would swamp the boats, and we shall be able to keep only one gangway clear.'

The passengers were by this time rushing upon deck half clad, and in a state of the wildest terror, for they all knew there was a large quantity of gunpowder on board. The instant the boats touched the starboard side of the bark, the men, white as well as coloured, forced their way with frenzied eagerness before the women and children—careless, apparently, whom they sacrificed, so that they might themselves leap to the shelter of the boats from the fiery volcano raging beneath their feet. Captain Starkey, aided by the four athletic seamen he had selected for the duty, hurled them fiercely back.

'Back, back!' he shouted. 'We must have funeral order here—first the women and children, next the old men. Hand Senora Arguellas along; next the young lady her daughter: quick!'

As Donna Antonia, more dead than alive, was about to be lifted into the boat, a gush of flame burst up through the main hatchway with the roar of an explosion; a tumultuous cry burst from the frenzied passengers, and they jostled each other with frightful violence in their efforts to reach the gangway. Dupont forced his way through the lane of seamen with the energy of a madman, and pressed so suddenly upon Antonia that, but for the utmost exertion of the captain's herculean strength, she must have been precipitated into the water.

'Back, unmanly dastard! back dog!' roared Captain Starkey, terribly excited by the lady's danger; and a moment after, seizing Dupont fiercely by the collar, he added: 'or, if you will, look there but for a moment'—and he pointed with his pistol-hand to the fins of several sharks plainly visible in the glaring light at but a few yards' distance from the ship. 'Men,' he added, 'let whoever presses forward out of his turn fall into the water.'

'Ay, ay, sir!' was the prompt mechanical response.

This terrible menace instantly restored order; the coloured women and children were next embarked, and the boat appeared full.

'Pull off,' was the order; you are deep enough for safety.'

A cry, faint as the wail of a child, arose in the boat. It was heard and understood.

'Stay one moment; pass along Senor Arguellas. Now, then, off with you, and be smart!'

The next boat was quickly loaded; the coloured lads and men, all but one, and the three Americans, went in her.

'You are a noble fellow,' said Mr. Desmond, pausing an instant, and catching at the captain's hand; and I was but a fool to'—

'Pass on,' was the reply; 'there is no time to bandy compliments.'

The order to shove off had passed the captain's lips, when his glance chanced to light upon me, as I leaned, dumb with terror, just behind him, against the vessel's bulwarks.

'Hold on a moment!' he cried. 'Here is a youngster whose weight will not hurt you;' and he fairly lifted me over, and dropped me gently into the boat, whispering as he did so: 'Remember me, Ned, to thy father and mother, should I not see them again.'

There was now only the small boat, capable of safely containing but eight persons; and how, it was whispered amongst us—how, in addition to the two seamen already in her, can she take off Lieutenant Arguellas, M. Dupont, the remaining coloured man, the four seamen, and Captain Starkey? They were however, all speedily embarked except the captain.

'Can she bear another?' he asked, and although his voice was firm as ever, his countenance, I noticed, was ashy pale, yet full as ever of unswerving resolution.

'We must, and will, sir, since it's you; but we are dangerously overcrowded now, especially with you ugly customers swimming around us.'

'Stay one moment; I cannot quit the ship whilst there's a living soul on board.' He stepped hastily forward, and presently reappeared at the gangway with the still senseless body of the lieutenant's servant in his arms, and dropped it over the side into the boat. There was a cry of indignation, but it was of no avail. The boat's rope the next instant was cast into the water.—'Now pull for your lives!' The oars, from the instinct of self-preservation, instantly fell into the water, and the boat sprang off. Captain Starkey, now that all except himself were clear of the burning ship, gazed eagerly, with eyes shaded with his hand, in the direction of the shore. Presently he hailed the headmost boat. 'We must have been seen from the shore long ago, and pilot-boats ought to be coming out, though I don't see any. If you meet one, bid him be smart; there may be chance yet.' All this scene, this long agony, which has taken me so many words to depict very imperfectly from my own recollection, and those of others, only lasted, I was afterwards assured by Mr. Desmond, eight minutes, from the embarkation of Senora Arguellas till the last boat left the ill-fated Neptune.

Never shall I forget the frightful sublimity of the spectacle presented by that flaming ship, the sole object, save ourselves, discernible amidst the vast and heaving darkness, if I may use the term, of the night and ocean, coupled as it was with the dreadful thought that the heroic man to whose firmness and presence of mind we all owed our safety, was inevitably doomed to perish. We had not rowed more than a couple of hundred yards, when the flames, leaping up everywhere through the deck, reached the rigging and the few sails set, presenting a complete outline of the bark and her tracery of masts and yards, drawn in lines of fire! Captain Starkey, not to throw away the chance he spoke of, had gone out to the end of the bowsprit, having first let the jib and foresail go by the run, and was for a brief space safe from the flames; but what was this but a prolongation of the bitterness of death?

The boats continued to increase the distance between them and the blazing ship, amidst a dead silence, broken only by the measured dip of the oars; and many an eye was turned with intense anxiety shoreward, with the hope of descrying the expected pilot. At length a distinct hail—and I felt my heart stop beating at the sound—was heard ahead, lustily responded to by the seamen's throats, and presently afterwards a swiftly propelled pilot-boat shot out of the thick darkness ahead, almost immediately followed by another.

'What ship is that?' cried a man standing in the bows of the first boat.

'The Neptune, and that is Captain Starkey on the bowsprit!'

I sprang eagerly to my feet, and with all the force I could exert, shouted:—'A hundred pounds for the first boat that reaches the ship.'

'That's young Mr. Mainwaring's face and voice!' exclaimed the foremost pilot. 'Hurrah, then, for the prize!' and away both sped with eager vigor, but unaware, certainly, of the peril of the task. In a minute or so another shore-boat came up, but after asking a few questions, and seeing how matters stood, remained and lightened us of a portion of our living cargoes. We were all three too deep in the water, the small boat perilously so.

Great God! the terrible suspense we all felt whilst this was going forward! I can scarcely bear, even now, to think about it. I shut my eyes, and listened with breathless palpitating excitement, for the explosion that should end all.—It came! at least, I thought it did—and I sprang convulsively to my feet. So sensitive was my brain, partly, no doubt, from recent sickness as well as fright, that I had mistaken the sudden shout of the boat's crew for the dreaded catastrophe. The bowsprit, from the end of which a rope was dangling, was empty! and both pilots, made aware, doubtless, of the danger, were pulling with the eagerness of fear from the ship. The cheering among us was renewed again, during which I continued to gaze with arrested breath and fascinated stare at the flaming vessel and fleeing pilot-boats. Suddenly a pyramid of flames shot up from the hold of the ship, followed by a deafening roar. I fell, or was knocked down, I know not which; the boat rocked as if caught in a fierce eddy; next came the hiss and splash of numerous heavy bodies falling from a great height into the water; and then the blinding glare and stunning uproar were succeeded by a soundless silence and a thick darkness, in which no man could discern his neighbour. The stillness was broken by a loud, cheerful hail from one of the pilot-boats; we recognised the voice, and the simultaneous and ringing shout which burst from us assured the gallant seaman of our own safety, and how exultingly we all rejoiced in his. Half an hour afterwards we were safely landed; and as the ship and cargo had been specially insured, the only ultimate evil result of this fearful passage in the lives of the passengers and crew of the Neptune, was a heavy loss to the underwriters.

A piece of plate, at the suggestion of Mr. Desmond and his friends, was subscribed for and presented to Captain Starkey at a public dinner given at Kingston in his honour—a circumstance that many there will remember. In his speech on returning thanks for the compliment paid him, he explained his motive for resolutely declining to fight a duel with M. Dupont, half-a-dozen versions of which had got into the newspapers.

'I was very early left an orphan,' he said, 'and was very tenderly reared by a maternal aunt, Mrs. ——.' (He mentioned a name with which hundreds of newspaper readers in England must be still familiar.) 'Her husband—as many here may be aware—fell in a duel in the second month of wedlock. My aunt continued to live dejectedly on till I had passed my nineteenth year; and so vivid an impression did the patient sorrow of her life make on me—so thoroughly did I learn to loathe and detest the barbarous practice that consigned her to a premature grave, that it scarcely required the solemn promise she obtained from me, as the last sigh trembled on her lips, to make me resolve never, under any circumstances, to fight a duel. As to my behaviour in the Neptune, which my friend Mr. Des-

mond has spoken of so flatteringly, can only say that I did no more than my simple duty in the matter. Both he and I belong to a maritime race, one of whose most peremptory maxims it is during the unfortunate conflagration of that the captain must be the last man to quit or give up his ship. Besides, I must have been the veriest dastard alive to have quailed in the presence of—of—that is, in the presence of—circumstances which—in point of fact—that is——' Here Captain Starkey blushed and boggled sadly: he was evidently no orator; but whether it was the sly significance of Senor Arguellas's countenance, which just then happened to be turned towards him, or the glance he threw at the gallery, where Senora Arguellas's grave placidity and Donna Antonia's bright eyes and blushing cheeks encountered him, that so completely put him out, I cannot say; but he continued to stammer painfully, although the company cheered and laughed with great vehemence and uncommon good humour, in order to give him time. He could not recover himself; and after floundering about through a few more unintelligible sentences, sat down, evidently very hot and uncomfortable, tho' amidst a little hurricane of hearty cheers and hilarious laughter.

I have but a few more words to say. Captain Starkey has been long settled at the Havana; and Donna Antonia has been just as long Mrs. Starkey. Three little Starkeys have to my knowledge already come to town, and the captain is altogether a rich and prosperous man; but though apparently permanently domiciled in a foreign country, he is, I am quite satisfied, as true an Englishman, and as loyal a subject of Queen Victoria, as when he threw the glass of wine in the Cuban creole's face. I don't know what has become of Dupont; and, to tell the truth, I don't much care.—Lieutenant Arguellas has attained the rank of major; at least, I suppose he must be the Major Arguellas officially reported to be slightly wounded in the Lopez expedition. And I, also, am pretty well, now, thank you!

Intervention Practically Considered

There is not, at the present time, any important national subject, so much discussed as that of intervention. It is heard everywhere, and all sorts of views are expressed in regard to it. The more ardent admirers of Kossuth hold that this Government should say to Russia, you must not take up arms with Austria against Hungary—it is contrary to the laws of nations to do so—and that if Russia, after this notice to hold off, should say, "Mr. Yankee, you mind your own business," and should assist Austria, that it would not involve this country in a war with Russia, but that we could stand with folded arms and suffer the wrong to be committed that we had protested against. If the United States did thus act after such a protest, it seems to us that nothing we should say hereafter would be entitled to much respect from foreign countries, and but little regard would be paid to our protests.

There are others who argue that this country is able to whip all creation, and should commence the task forthwith of liberating every nation on the European continent from its despotic rulers. This, we opine, upon a practical view of the matter, will not appear so easy as some suppose it to be, even though England should bring all her available land and naval forces to our aid. The allied powers of Europe, including France, can marshal into the ranks an army of one million five hundred and ninety-two thousand men; England and the United States, for offensive operations, not more than three hundred thousand!

To show that we do not give to the allied European powers more than they are entitled to, we will enter somewhat into detail:

Russia has an army of - - -	660,000
France, - - - - - - - -	333,000
Austria, - - - - - - - -	297,000
Prussia, - - - - - - - -	167,000
Spain, - - - - - - - -	70,000
Naples, - - - - - - - -	80,000
State of the Pope, - - - - -	9,000
Portugal, - - - - - - -	9,000
Making a total, - - - -	1,592,000

These estimates are all below the real standard. Napoleon marched into Russia an army of 400,000 men, and of course left sufficient force behind to protect France in case of an invasion. Since then the military spirit has been fostered by every succeeding ruler, until she has become almost a nation of soldiers. Over the whole European continent, the difficulty of the laboring population of obtaining employment, and the scanty pay that labor receives tend to swell up the ranks of the military. For these reasons immense armies can be formed in an incredibly short space of time. In this country it is different. The inconsiderable force we have is made up principally of foreigners, Americans having no desire to serve their country at the price paid. Our militia can only be made available for defensive warfare, when but little discipline is required. In case of offensive operations, it would be difficult to raise an army of one hundred and seventy-five thousand men, while the whole available land force of England would not be more than one hundred and twenty-five thousand men. Here, then, we will put the case practically thus:

Allied powers of Europe, - -	1,592,000
America and England, - - - -	300,000
Difference in favor of the first,	1 292,000

The naval forces in ships and men would be the same, or nearly so, while they could muster on land a million and a quarter of men more than the United States and England. In this practical view of the matter, intervention loses much of its charm, and will not be popular with those who do not feel disposed to fight against such fearful odds. We have a few remarks to offer on the subject of "substantial aid," practically considered, which we shall reserve for the present.

☞ Philosophers say that shutting the eyes makes the sense of hearing more acute. A wag suggests that this accounts for the many closed eyes which are seen in our churches nearly every Sunday.

THE HERALD.

BARDSTOWN:

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1852

☞ All Communications addressed to the Editor must be pre-paid.

☞ Single copies of the HERALD for sale at the Office. Price, 5 cents.

TERMS.

Per annum, in advance, : : :	$2 00
In six months, : : : : : :	2 50
Three copies, in advance, : : :	5 00

TO CLUBS

Of 10 the HERALD will be.....	$1 50 per copy.
Of 20.....".....".....	$1 25 "
Of 30.....".....".....	$1 00 "

☞ The money must always accompany the names of Club subscribers.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, ten lines or less, first insertion,	$0 75
Each subsequent insertion,	0 25
One square three months,	$4 00
" " six "	$6 00
" " twelve "	$10 50
Half column, one insertion,	$5 00
Half " one year,	$20 00
One column, one insertion,	$9 00
One column, per annum,	$35 00

Transient Advertisers will be required to pay in advance. When an Advertisement is handed in the number of times it is to be inserted must be stated, if not stated it will remain in the paper until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

Those who advertise for six months or one year have the privilege of changing and renewing not exceeding once in three weeks.

We hope that the above will be plain enough to be understood by all—and that all who advertise will act in accordance with our requirements, instead of trying for hours to lower our prices. The Foreman of the Office has no time to spend in bargaining.—This is without respect to persons: we have no disposition to do work cheaper for a close-fisted customer than for our liberal patrons, who are willing to let Printers live.

☞ The HERALD has an extensive circulation, and business men will find it advantageous to make use of its columns as a means of communicating with the public generally.

JOB PRINTING.

We have, since the expiration of the first volume of our paper, made several necessary and handsome additions to our JOB OFFICE which will enable to get up our work in a style that cannot fail to please.

BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, CARDS,
BLANKS, BALL TICKETS, BILLS,
POSTERS, BILL-HEADS, &c., &c.,

will be printed on fine white or fancy paper, with Black, Blue, or Red Ink, on short notice. We are determined to use all means within our power to please those who favor us with their patronage.

☞ The usual formula "a large and enthusiastic meeting" was literally true of the Railroad Meeting at Lebanon, which we had the pleasure of attending last Saturday. The people of Marion are aroused to the importance of availing themselves of the advantages of their geographical position on the natural route for the great Central Railroad which will connect Cincinnati, Maysville and Lexington with Nashville, and form part of the most direct line of railway between the Eastern cities and New Orleans. The distance from Danville to Lebanon is about twenty seven miles of which fourteen are already provided for. The vote of the people of Boyle in favor of a county subscription to the Lexington and Danville Railroad was on condition that one hundred and fifty thousand dollars should be appropriated to an extension of that road to the western boundary of Boyle county, which, with the private subscriptions that can be easily procured along the line, would carry the road to a point only thirteen miles from Lebanon. The people of Marion are evidently determined to have a railroad communication with the great markets of the country. Their lands are rich; immense quantities of produce and live stock are raised, and a great deal more could be raised, and would be, if they had the means of cheap and speedy transportation, and they are becoming thoroughly aware of the advantages of their position on one of the great interior thoroughfares of travel and trade between the commercial cities on the Atlantic seaboard and the staple producing States of the Southwest. That the road from Lexington to Nashville will be made, is just as certain as anything can be which is not yet actually realized. For our own part we are in favor of a liberal and comprehensive system of railroads which will develop the resources of Kentucky and make her the great, flourishing and proud commonwealth that Nature and Nature's God intended she should be, and we utterly disdain the dog in the manger policy on this or any other subject.—At the same time we are perfectly satisfied that the interests of our own county will not in the slightest degree be compromised by the success of the movement east of us but on the contrary be promoted by it, and we are ready to do battle for her again as we have done heretofore, whenever the time for action arrives.

☞ We are glad to see that Mr. Underwood in the Senate of the United States has moved to amend a bill granting lands to Iowa for railroads, so as to secure to the older States a just proportion of the public domain. There is no sense or justice in granting to Illinois and other States millions of acres for their own exclusive benefit, while Virginia, which gave those lands to the nation, and Kentucky, which conquered them from the savage, derive no advantage from them, and are compelled to build roads and support schools out of the resources of their own citizens, diminished too, as they have been, by the inducements held out to emigration by the land policy of the General Government. It is time that a more equitable system of disposing of the public lands or their proceeds were adopted and we hope the movement of Mr. Underwood will be fully sustained.

☞ BLANKS for sale at this Office at 50 cents per quire.

Communications.

RAIL ROAD MEETING.

At a large meeting of the citizens of Marion County held in the Court House in Lebanon on Saturday, the 7th of Feb. 1852, to take into consideration the contemplated Rail Road from Lexington to Nashville, Col. Thos. J. NASH was called to the chair, and E. F. SHACKELFORD was appointed Secretary.

A committee, consisting of John P. Reed, John S. Medley, Dan'l Everhart, M. J. Cecil, having been appointed to draft resolutions retired for that purpose, and during their absence James D. Nourse and Dr. R. C. Palmer being called upon, addressed the audience in behalf of the proposed Rail Road.—The Chairman, Col. Nash, then made a few remarks, explaining his course in the legislature in respect to the charter and avowing himself warmly in favor of the road and a county subscription to the same.

The following resolutions were then reported by the committee through Mr. Jno. P. Read and were adopted by an overwhelming and enthusiastic vote.

Resolved, That we warmly approve the project of constructing a continuous line of Rail Road from Lexington to Nashville through Danville forming an important part of the great central line of railway communication between the eastern cities and New Orleans.

Resolved, That by far the most practicable and in all respects the best route for said Rail Road lies through the County of Marion.

Resolved, That we will do all in our power to promote the construction of said Road by liberal subscriptions of stock, and also by using our influence in favor of the issue of bonds by the County to the amount of $200,000, if necessary.

Resolved, That we will do all in our power to promote said Road on condition that it passes centrally through our County or as much so as practicable for such a work.

Resolved, That the following gentlemen be appointed delegates to the Convention at Nashville, and that we raise means to pay necessary expenses for executing the foregoing resolutions.

DELEGATES.

Dan'l Everhart, Col. Thos. J. Nash,
Dr. J. Lancaster, B. N. Penick,
Jas. Schooling, B. Spalding,
John P. Reed, Rob't O'Bryan,
Jos. M. Bowman, John S. Medley,
Hon. M. J. Cecil, Dr. Jas. H. Tucker,
James Dever, Wm. H. Hawkins,
Stephen F. Blanford.

Resolved, That the vote for taking stock in said Road be taken on the first Monday in June.

It was moved by John S. Medley; that it be recommended by this meeting that a vote of the people of Marion be taken at some convenient day on the question of issuing bonds of the County for the amount mentioned in the foregoing resolutions.

This was adopted unanimously and on motion of Jno. P. Reed the 1st Monday of June was fixed upon for holding said election.

On motion of John P. Reed it was

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Bardstown Herald, Springfield Mercury, Lexington Observer and Statesman, Danville Tribune, Harrodsburgh Plow Boy, Maysville Eagle, and the Louisville Journal, Courier and Democrat and the papers of Cincinnati and Nashville be requested to copy or notice the same.

THOS. J. NASH, Pres't.
ELIAS F. SHACKELFORD, Sec'y.

THE LOUISVILLE RAIL ROAD.

Below we publish the proceedings of a spirited meeting of the citizens of Monroe county, Kentucky, proposing to hold a Convention of the various counties in Tennessee and Kentucky, lying on the line of the upper route, at Glasgow, upon the 4th Monday in March next.

At a meeting of a large portion of the citizens of Monroe county, Kentucky, at the 26th day of January, 1852, (it being County Court day) Col. Radford Maxey, was appointed President of said meeting, and P. H. Leslie, Esq., was appointed secretary thereof, when the following resolutions were presented, to wit:

RESOLVED, That we are in favor of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, upon what is called the upper route, and that we propose a meeting of Delegates from the counties of Davidson, Sumner, Smith and Macon in Tennessee, and Nelson, Butler, Laure, Hart, Barren, Allen, Monroe, Cumberland, Clinton, Green Adair, Taylor and Jefferson counties in Kentucky, on the 4th Monday in February, in Glasgow, to take into consideration the promotion of the location and building of said road upon the upper route, and that said delegates be requested to prepare themselves before coming to said meeting or Convention, to report to the same, the Agricultural products of their respective counties; such as Tobacco, grain of every description, hogs, cattle and sheep, including every article for market, and to say, also, what amount, if any, they believe their counties will contribute to the building of the said Road.

RESOLVED FURTHER, That John G. Rogers and Joseph H. Lewis, are hereby appointed a committee to inform the people of the counties of Jefferson, Bullit, Nelson, Larue, Hart, Barren, Taylor, Green, Adair, Clinton and Cumberland, of said meeting to be held in Glasgow, and that W. F. Evans, and John Caruth and A. W. Garrison, be a committee to inform the people of Davidson, Summer, Smith, Macon, and Allen counties of said meeting, and that said committees urge upon said counties, to hold county meetings forthwith and appoint delegates to said Convention; which resolutions were unanimously adopted.

Whereupon the following persons were appointed Delegates to represent the county of Monroe in said Convention, to wit:

Micajah Oglesby, J. S. Barlow, P. H. Leslie, Samuel Ray, W. D. Martin, John Webb, L. C. Burks, John C. Conkin, T. Chism, J. G. Hix, Hugh Kirkpatterick, Benj. Harthorn, William Johnson, A. G. Killie, and all other persons in said county friendly to said enterprise.

After which it was

RESOLVED, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Bardstown Herald, Tenth Legion, Gallatin, Tennessee; Kentucky Reveille, and in the papers published in the cities of Nashville and Louisville.

Whereupon said meeting adjourned.

RADFORD MAXEY, Pres't.
P. H. LESLIE, Sec'ry.

Celebration of Washington's Birth-day.

The Eureodelphian Society of St. Joseph's College respectfully invites the friends of the Institution to attend the celebration of WASHINGTON'S birth-day at the College hall, on Monday, 23d inst., at 10 o'clock, A. M.

L. MARTIN, J. A. RUDD, A. R. CAPEHART, } Committee of Invitation.

Layard, the Traveller, and the Mechanicr Northampton.

On the 17th of last month, the Mechanics' Association of Northampton, Eng., had an annual soiree to commemorate the opening of their new buildings. No less than 800 persons were present, and, among a host of celebrated men, there stood Layard the renowned traveller. He made a most interesting speech, He said:—"Those who, like himself, had been absent for some years from his native country, were deeply impressed with the great change that had taken, and was still taking place, in the moral, social, and political characteristics of England. He was proud to say that that change was all for the better and not for the worse. It was a change which was visible in every department of English society, visible alike in the mansion and the cottage—and, above all, visible—and he thought that was its great result—in the better feelings which existed among the different classes of the community. That progress he would fain attribute to the diffusion of education throughout the country, and especially among the humbler orders, by means chiefly of the formation of institutions and societies such as the one of which they were members. The people of this country had a great social question to determine, and one which they should solve as soon and as fully as possible. They had given the very best education to all classes of the community, and those whom they had so educated and taught to thirst after knowledge and to love it, were now attaining that position in which they demand the gratification of that love. The question, then, was, how were they to do it? Was that passion for knowledge to be turned to the advantage and benefit of the community, or to its injury and detriment? The answer to that question was to be found in such institutions as that whose members he had then the honor to address. Such institutions were and should be self-supporting and self regulating, but they should also receive to as great an extent as possible the sympathy and assistance of all those who, by their talents, their acquirements, their fortunes, or their influence, could give them substantial and beneficial aid. He would say one word more.—He would extend the operation of those institutions as much as possible.—Whilst enabling them to convey knowledge to the people of all classes, he would also aim at making them, if possible, the means of improving and elevating their taste. Whilst collecting libraries he would store those institutions with works of art, with models of the finest sculptures, and copies of the greatest masters. The Greeks, who, above all other nations, understood the influence of the beautiful, not only in the happiness of mankind, but in the regulation of society, rightly appreciated the influence of art on the community.

For himself he looked anxiously for the time when some small part of the tens of thousands of pounds annually spent in the pursuit of war and the repression of crime, would be given to the diffusion of art, which, he believed, would do far more than any other thing to prevent slaughter and repress crime. A vulgar prejudice had long prevailed in this country, that its laboring class had no taste for the beautiful, and that if they had free access to the exhibition of works of art they would destroy them. He thought that one at least of the many results of the Great Exhibition had been to explode that vulgar error. He might mention, whilst talking on that subject, that during the time the Crystal Palace was open, no less than 3,000,000 of persons, by far the greater part of whom might be presumed to belong to the lower classes, had access to the British Museum, and in the whole of that period not one single accident of any kind took place, nor was any misdemeanor committed in the institution in consequence of the admission of that vast mass of visitors. (Cheers.) He did say that it was a great fact. He himself had the honor—and he did think it was an honor—to conduct over the British Museum two hundred working men from the mines, who came to London to see the Exhibition, and the interest which that body of men evinced in the works which there came under their inspection was to him, above all things, gratifying and promising.

He was about going to regions where there were no mechanics' institutes.—Those men however, wandered among the remains of great cities, the existence of which indicated a state of civilization which equalled, if it did not excel, our own. That was a solemn reflection. In speaking of the ruins of Babylon or Assyria, they must not picture to themselves temples and monuments such as were to be seen in Italy. Those ruins, on the contrary, consisted of vast mounds of earth, something like the ancient barrows to be found in this country, and some of them were as much as 3,000 yards in length, and occupied many square acres of ground. Those vast mounds were literally the heaps to which the prophet Isaiah referred, when speaking of the ultimate fate of those cities which were, in his days, as flourishing, as great, and as populous as our own London was at present. The words which the prophet used in speaking of Nineveh in particular had literally been fulfilled, so much so that if he (Mr. Layard) wished to convey to them a correct idea of the present state of the ruins of Babylon and Assyria, he could not do so to greater advantage than by quoting the very words prophetically employed in the Holy Scriptures. (Hear, hear.)—Those heaps had been objects of great and melancholy interest to the traveller. The mode of construction employed in those edifices accounted for the present state of their ruins. They were chiefly erected in the midst of great plains, where the want of stone rendered solid masonry exceedingly difficult and expensive. The consequence was, that the builders were driven to the use of mere mud in the erection of those palaces, mixing it up with chopped straw, and making it into bricks, which they dried in the sun. Those temples were used as great national records. Upon these walls the people of those days engraved the history of their national exploits. The art of printing being unknown, they were compelled to record their history on the walls of their public edifices. With that view the lower stories of those edifices were built of alabaster, a substance exceedingly well calculated to perpetuate the pictorial representations of their great national events, and the explanatory descriptions with which they were accompanied. The upper parts of the building were constructed entirely of the sun-dried bricks which he had described, and the consequence was, that when in the lapse of time the materials of the upper stories decayed, they eventfully fell in and buried in their *debris* the imperishable memorials beneath. So soon as the sun-dried bricks, which had once formed part of the masonry, were exposed to the atmosphere, they returned to their original state, which was nothing but earth; and thus those heaps of ruins became covered with a kind of soil susceptible of various kinds of cultivation adapted to the wants of the population.—That would explain to them the state of those ruins, and would also account for the excellent preservation of monuments which were found beneath them. Excavation at last established the existence of these monuments; and the meeting might conceive the gratification and pleasure he experienced when on the verge of reaching a magnificent specimen of ancient art, which showed him that he had at last found one of the monuments of the people for whose remains he had instituted a search. [The enterprising traveler and antiquary then gave an interesting account of the means taken by Colonel Rawlinson and himself to decipher the trilingual inscriptions, &c., found on the memorials which were excavated, and of the beautiful labyrinthine chambers discovered among the ruins.] The result of those discoveries had been completely to silence the common remark that there was no human confirmation of many of the historic facts related in the Bible. They possessed now a valuable collection of contemporary records, executed at the time when many of the most important events mentioned in the Scriptures were performed, described by those who were actors in those events, and completely tallying with the facts described by the sacred historians. In conclusion they would allow him to say he was convinced that institutions like that with which they were identified, tended more than any other to advance the progress of human knowledge among all the classes of the community, and therefore it was that he felt proud to be called on to move the resolution which had been put into his hands—"That the best result had arisen from the formation of mechanics' institutions, it is shown by their tendency to soften the inequalities of condition, by the influence they lend to harmonize discordant opinions, and by their assistance unite together the great family of mankind in the bonds of mutual confidence and love."

Great Britain and Hungary.

The New York Commercial Advertiser gives an interesting summary of the official correspondence between the British Secretery of Foreign Affairs and the British minister at Vienna, during the progress of the Hungarian struggle. By this it appears that on the 25th of August, 1849, the Austrian minister presented to the Turkish cabinet a strong official note demanding the extradition of all the refugees, Poles and Hungarians, without distinction between political and criminal offences, and that the Russian envoy seconded the demand, urging that his government was dissatisfied with the conduct of the Turkish cabinet. This being announced by Sir Stratford Canning to Lord Palmerston, the latter replied, under date of September 24th, that the 18th article of the treaty of Belgrade, under which the extradition was claimed, did not require them to be delivered up to Austria, and that the most that could be demanded was that they should not be permitted to reside permanently in the Turkish empire. This article is translated thus:

Article 18. Henceforth asylum and refuge shall no longer be afforded to evil doers, or to discontented and rebellious subjects; but each of the contracting parties shall be compelled to punish people of this description, as also robbers and brigands, even when subjects of the other party.

This, Lord Palmerston remarks, could not be strained to construe it to apply to the officers and soldiers of the Hungarian armies who have been fighting for the constitutional rights of Hungary against the armies of Russia and Austria. The French Minister took the same view, and thus sustained, Turkey resisted the demand. But this correspondence also shows that Great Britain not only sustained Turkey by declaration, but promised to do so by arms if necessary. Count Sturmer, the Austrian Minister at Constantinople, and M. de Titoff, the Russian Envoy, went so far as to declare that the escape of a single refugee would, in the estimation of their Governments, constitute a *casus belli*. Subsequently, Count Sturmer found it necessary or convenient to adopt another tone, and denied having used the expression.

Correspondence soon followed respecting the kind and extent of the support Great Britain would jointly with France, afford to Turkey, if the Sultan remained firm in his durpose of affording shelter to the refugees. On the 6th of October, 1849, Lord Palmerston distinctly advised Sir S. Canning that in contemplation of the results which might follow the Sultan's persistance in his refusal to surrender the fugitives, Great Britain would afford to the Turkish Government "the moral, and, if necessary, the *material* support" it required and asked, and that England would "immediately enter into communication with Fraace in order to concert in common a course of proceeding."

Lord Bloomfield, the English Minister at St. Petersburgh, Viscount Ponsonby, the resident Minister at Vienna, were on the same day advised of the determinaton of the English Government, as were the Lords of the Admiralty, to instruct Sir William Parker to proceed at "once to the neighborhood of the Dardanelles, in order to take his squadron up to Constantinople, should he be invited by the Sultan, through Sir S. Canning." He was also instructed to take on board one of his vessels, and remove to any place agreed upon, any of the refugees whom Turkey might wish to assist in escaping from her territory.

In an interview of the British envoy with the Russian Premier, at St. Petersburgh, the despotch in question being read to Count Nesselrode, he was silent for some time, and then denied that Russia desired a pretext for making war upon Turkey; that "she was very glad to have got out of one war, and had no wish or inclination to enter into another with the Turkish Empire, the existence and stability of which she was most anxious to suppor;" that "Russia wished above all things to live on good terms with her neighbors, but that she could not submit to have her frontier kept in a continual state of agitation by the numerous adventurers, subjects of the Emperor, who had established themselves in the Ottoman dominions."

MARRIAGE AND MARRIED LIFE.

From IK MARVEL'E "*Reveries af an Old Maid,*" *just from the Press of* DEWITT & DAVENPORT, *New York.*

HUSBAND AND WIFE.

WE come now to treat, more particularly, of Husband and Wife, and shall inquire, first, how marriages may be made, which will be interesting to lovers; secondly, how marriages may be dissolved, which will be interesting to *happy* couples; and lastly, what are the legal effects of marriage, which will be interesting to those who have *extravagant wives*, for whose debts the husbands are liable.

To make a marriage, three things are required: first, that the parties *will* marry; secondly, that they *can*; and thirdly, that they *do*; though to us it seems that if they *do*, it matters little whether they *will*, and that if they will, it is of little consequence whether they *can*; for if they *do* and *will*, they must; because where there is a *will* there is a *way*, and therefore they can if they *choose*; and if they *don't*, is is because they *won't*, which brings us to the conclusion; and if they *do* it is absurd to speculate upon whether they *will* or *can* marry.

It has been laid down very clearly in the books, that in general all persons are able to marry, unless they are unable, and the fine old constitutional maxim, that "a man may not marry his grandmother," ought to be written in letters of gold over every domestic hearth in the nation. There are some legal disabilities to a marriage, such, for example, as the slight impediment of being married already: and one or two other obstacles, which are too well known to required welling on.

If a father's heart should happen to be particularly flinty, a child under age has no remedy; but a strong-hearted guardian may be macadamised by the Court of Chancery; that is to say, a marriage to which he objects may be ordered to take place, in spite of him. Another incapacity is want of sense in either of the parties; but if want of sense really prevented a marriage from taking place, there would be an end to half the matches that are entered into.

Divorce is a luxury confined only to those who can afford to pay for it; and a husband is compelled to allow money—called ali-money—to the wife he seeks to be divorced from. Marriages, it is said, are made in Heaven. We are extremely sorry for it, for very many of the alliances reflect no great credit on the place.

A husband and wife are one in law—though there is often anything but unity in other matters. A man cannot enter into a legel agreement with his wife, but they often enter into disagreements which are thoroughly mutual. If the wife be in debt before marriage, the husband, in making love to the lady, has been actually courting the cognovits she may have entered into; and if the wife be under an obligation for which she might be legally sued, the husband finds himself the victim of an unfortunate attachment. A wife cannot be prosecuted without the husband, unless he is dead in law; and *Law is really enough to be the death of any one.* A husband or a wife cannot be witness for or against one another, *though a wife sometimes gives evidence of the bad taste of the husband in selecting her.*

When taking the leap through the wedding ring, how seldom do we ascertain that the blanket of wedded existence is held tight on the other side!

PHRASE OF AN OLD BACHELOR'F LIFE.

THE various phases of an old bachelor's life are correctly indicated by the following table:

At the age of sixteen, impatient longings, etc., etc., towards the ladies; seventeen, blushing, tittering, and confusion in conversing with them; eighteen, confidence in conversing with them considerably increased; nineteen, angry if treated by them as a "beardless boy;" twenty, exceedingly conscious of his own charms and manliness; twenty-one, a looking-glass in his room indispensable—to admire his whiskers, mustachio, etc.; twenty-two, insufferable puppyism; twenty-three, thinks no woman good enough for him; twenty-four, caught unawares by the snares of Cupid; twenty-five, the connection broken off—from self-conceit on his part; twenty-six, conducts himself with much superiority towards her; twenty-seven, pays his addresses to another lady, not without hope of mortifying the first; twenty-eight, frantic at being refused; twenty-nine, rails at the fair sex in general—his mother not even excepted; thirty, morose and out of humor on all conversations on matrimony; thirty-one, contemplates matrimony more under the influence of interest than formerly; thirty-two, considers personal beauty in a wife not so indispensable as formerly; thirty-three, still maintains a high opinion of his own attractions as a husband; thirty-four, has no idea but that he may still marry a *chicken*; thirty-five, falls deeply and violently in love with one of fifteen; thirty six, "*au dernier desespoir*," another refusal; thirty-seven, roams the city, and indulges in every kind of dissipation, thirty-eight, shuns the best part of the female sex; thirty-nine, suffers much remorse and mortification in so doing; forty, fresh budding of matrimonial ideas: *no spring shoots*; forty-one, a nice young widow perplexes him; forty-two, ventures to address her with mixed sensations of love and interest; forty-three, interest prevails, which causes much reflection; forty-four, the widow jilts him, being as cautious as himself; forty-five, becomes every day more averse to the fair sex; forty-six, gouty and nervous symptoms begin to appear; forty-seven, dreads what may become of him when old and infirm; forty-eight, thinks living *alone* quite irksome; forty-nine resolves to have a prudent *young* woman as house-keeper and companion; fifty, a nervous affection about him, and frequent attacks of the gout; fifty-one, much pleased with his house-keeper as nurse; fifty-two, begins to feel some attachment to her; fifty-three, his pride revolts at the idea of marrying her; fifty-four, is in great distress how to act; fifty-five, completely under her influence, and very miserable; fifty-six, painful thoughts about parting with her; fifty-seven, she refuses to live any longer with him *solo*; fifty-eight, gouty, nervous, and bilious to excess; fifty-nine, falls very ill, sends for her to his bed-side, and intends espousing her; sixty, grows rapidly worse, has his will made in her favor, and makes his exit.

A MATTER OF TASTE.

"VEN you are a married man, Samuel," said an indulgent parent to his hopeful son, "you'll understand a good many things as you don't understand now; but vether it's vorth while going through so much, to learn so little, as the charity boy said when he got to the end of the alphabet, is a matter o' taste. I rayther think it isn't."

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS. These celebrated Bitters prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson 120 Arch street, Philadelphia are performing astonishing cures throughout the whole country. We can bear witness to their curative powers in the case of a friend of ours who had the Liver Complain, and who had tried almost every other medicine, but without effect. After taking a few bottles of these Bitters he was entirely cured. To those who are similarly afflicted we recommend them to take the preparation, knowing that they will cure the disease spoken of and many others to which "flesh is heir to." There is a spurious article made in Philadelphia. The only place to get the genuine article is 120 Arch street, Philadelphia, of Dr. Jackson, of his agents throughout the country.

New Advertisements.

GREAT SALE AT AUCTION.

WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION on Wednesday, February 11th, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M., in the room next to the La Fayette Hotel, a

FINE, FRESH AND NEW STOCK OF GOODS.

Amount $3,000.

Comprising a general assortment of

Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods.

Also; Hearth Rugs, Lamps, Waiters and Girandoles, one fine Rose-wood Piano, from one of the best Manufactories, and sweet toned.—The Goods are all perfect and will be sold without reserve.

The citizens of Bardstown and Nelson county, particularly the Ladies, are solicited to attend the sale.

All Goods will be cut to suit the purchaser. The House will be kept warm, and good order preserved during the sale.

Come all who want bargains.

B. ANTHONY, Agent.

Feb, 11, '52.

L. M'KAY, JR. W. W. METCALFE.

McKAY & METCALFE.

DEALERS IN DOMESTIC & FANCY Dry Goods, Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Groceries, &c., &c., and almost every article usually kept in retail stores. All of which they are selling at unusually low prices.

Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. jan 21

A FRESH supply of richly perfumed ROSE HAIR OIL and CREME DE LYS, for sale, wholesale and retail by

oct 23 DR. D. H. COX.

1 BBL. LINSEED OIL, in store, and for sale by

dec4 COLLINGS & WELLS.

500 BUSHELS WHEAT WANTED

I WISH to purchase 500 BUSHELS of GOOD WHEAT, for which I will pay CASH.

Jan 14 CHAS. E. NOURSE.

GARDNER & CO.,

Wholesale Grocers and Commission Merchants,

LOUISVILLE, KY.,

HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING ARTICLES—

100	hhds N. Orleans Sugar;
150	bbls Loaf, crushed and powderad do;
250	bags Rio Coffee;
50	do old Government Java do;
20	ceroons Mocha do;
100	bbls Plantation Molasses;
30	do Sugar House do;
20	half bbls do do;
30	kegs do do;
10	tierces Rice;
300	kegs Nails assorted, from 3d to 40d.
100	boxes 8 by 10 Glass;
25	do 10 by 12 do;
50	do Virginia Tobacco;
50	do Ky. do. of City Manufacture;
50	half chests Gun Powder Tea;
150	boxes do do;

Nos. 1, 2 and 2 Mackerel, in barrels and half do.; and almost every article in the Grocery line for sale at fair prices.

January 28, 1852.—3-3m.

BRANDY—
Champaigne Brandy;
Cognac do;
Peach do;
for sale by
jan 28 COLLINGS & WELLS.

The Bardstown Herald

Is Published every Wednesday Morning

BY

ELLIS & NOURSE.

BARDSTOWN, FEBR'RY 11, 1852.

☞ The whig papers of Philadelphia propose that the Whig National Convention meet in that city.

☞ The February number of the International Magazine, published by Stringer and Townsend, New York, contains as usual a great amount and variety of literary and miscellaneous reading. Its cheapness is astonishing.

☞ As a sample of the qualifications of the mass of the French people for the exercise of political power it was stated by Kossuth in his interview with Mr. Clay, that at the first election of Louis Napoleon many of the voters supposed that the old emperor was alive and in prison and that their suffrages were required to get him out. Has Kossuth any assurance that the seven millions of Sclavonians in Hungary who, by the universal suffrage which he has always been in favor of extending to them, would be able to control the government, are any better qualified than the great body of the French people. The Magyar minority in Hungary have had some experience in constitutional government, the Sclavonians none worth mentioning.

☞ We take pleasure in calling attention to the advertisement of the Livery Stable of John Payne & Co., on Arch street. We have seldom seen in any city of the Union a more extensive or commodious and nowhere a better regulated establishment.

☞ The examination of the Bardstown Collegiate Institute under the care of Mr. Bliss, took place last Thursday and Friday. We regret that it was out of our power to attend, but we learn that the pupils acquitted themselves generally to their own credit and that of their instructors. The school we hope will continue to enjoy an extensive patronage.

Accident at the Big Tunnel.—After a labor of three years, day and night, in the mountain of rock on the Big Tunnel on the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road, the parties from East and West met, a few days since. The gang of hands on the West, being nearer those on the East than they supposed, within 8 feet, made a strong blast, which produced fearful and fatal consequences.—The explosion broke through, killing one man, and wounding 8, some mortally. Of the 11 men at work on the east side—but two escaped unhurt!

☞ We invite attention to the card of Prof. Carley. We find the following flattering notice of his qualifications as a teacher of Penmanship, in the Tenth Legion published at Gallatin Tennessee:

Penmanship!—Mr. Carley has consented to teach another class in this place. We have seen specimens of the improvement of some of his first class, which testify to the ability of Mr. Carley to improve the writing of any one. We would advise our young ladies and gentlemen to avail themselves of his teaching

☞ Mr. Anthony has on hand in one of Mr. I. C. Mattingly's store rooms a very excellent and large stock of New Goods, which consists of Calicos, Cottons, Hearth Rugs, &c., also a splendid Piano. These articles will be sold to-day at auction. Mr. A. says he is going to sell any how, that all you have to do is to set your own price, pay the money, and take the goods.

☞ Messrs. T. & D. Glesner call upon our subscribers through our advertising columns, to come and see their splendid stock of Carriages. Barouches and Buggies. We have seen their work and as far as our judgment extends we pronounce it hard to beat. Those wanting any article in their line would do well to give them a call.

ELECTION.

There will be an election held at the Court-house in Bardstown, on the 21st day of February instant, at 3 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of electing three Trustees to superintend a Common School about being organized in said Town upon the District system, where all widows having children are entitled to vote with the free male inhabitants within the District.

PHIL. C. SLAUGHTER,
Com'r. of Com. School for N. C.

☞ The sentiment of the Whigs of this county, so far as we can learn, is very strongly in favor of the nomination of Mr. Fillmore for the Presidency and Mr. Crittenden for the Vice Presidency.

LONDON CORRESPONDENCE OF THE NORTH AMERICAN.

London, Friday, Jan. 9, 1852.

The Ministerial crisis, the great strike of English mechanics, and an awful catastrophe at sea, are the three leading topics of the week. In the political horizon no important changes have taken place, although all the signs of the times indicate the near approach of a severe storm. Napoleenocracy is triumphant throughout France, as it will no doubt continue to be till sometime after the new Constitution is promulgated, and the people discover the small share of real liberty which will be their portion in the new order of things. The present state of affairs in France is a kind of lull in the great war of classes. The middle and upper classes, it is declared, have neither the courage nor the arms to vindicate the national liberty; and *the people* feel that the task is delegated to them, and they will commence it, sooner or later, in despite of a legion of "cocked hats, cannons, jailers, senators and serviles."—The new political year promises to be more important than any one which has proceeded it for a long time. Sudden and violent changes in governments are expected to succeed each other as rapidly as they did in '48. The struggle will be a desperate one between absolutism and democracy. The peoples of Europe will, as Kossuth has frequently told you, strike together for one common cause. The grand demonstrations in America for Kossuth have given fresh encouragement to all the friends of liberty here. Austria, Russia and Prussia, meantime, are preparing to meet their enemies. Austria has already suspended the charter granted in '49, and has resolved to crush all signs of individual liberty. She has destroyed the freedom of municipal government—she has prohibited the publicity of legal proceedings—she has abolished trial by jury—everything, in short, which was guaranteed in '49 has been swept away, and everything which Austria lost in '48 has been recovered. Russia and Prussia continue to arm.—England stands aloof, and although she is completely isolated from the other great powers, she will be forced to take a prominent part in the forthcoming great struggle; but that part will be taken against France.

The organ of Printing-house Square has given timely warning to the Government. Only yesterday that able journal startled the public by showing the defenceless position of England, and by stating that Louis Napoleon could, if he chose, repeat the feat of William the Conqueror by a successful invasion of this country; that the hero of the *coup d'etat* of December could, if he pleased, follow it up by an equally crafty *coup a'main* against *perfide Albion!* The *Times* complains that England is not in a condition for war, because she has outlived the military spirit of the earlier years of this century—because she takes no care of her fortifications or the equipment of her troops—because her seamen and gunners are trained and then dismissed to enter the service of foreign nations—because ten thousand of her best troops are sent to make war upon the savages—because she views without apprehension an enormous military power besides her, assuming a position which renders foreign war almost a necessity—because she relies on her insular position, which protected her against Napoleon the Great, although science has bridged over the channel for Napoleon the Little. The British Government are, however, making preparations to receive Louis the Little! The hero of Waterloo is directing these preparations. It is a well-known fact that the Duke of Wellington has lately been in daily communication with Sir John Burgoyne, Inspector General of Fortifications, and their deliberations have been directed to the best means of protecting the metropolis and the coast, in case of an invasion. It is said that the result of their interviews was the determination to form around London several military camps, and eligible situations will be selected on the Kent and Essex banks of the Thames. Orders have already been given to place Sheerness in a proper state of defence, and have ample supplies of ammunition and warlike stores kept in a constant state of readiness at the fortifications. The greatest activity prevails at the Tower and other important depots.—The army and navy services are to be greatly augmented. If one may judge from present appearances, England will be prepared to meet any enemy, either on the land or on the sea.

The Ministerial crisis is not yet at end. The Russell *coup d'etat* has left the Premier without a friend. The Ministry remain only nominally in office. Lord John Russell has been actively engaged for two weeks in unsuccessful attempts to construct a new Cabinet. The Marquis of Lansdowne and the Greys have, it is reported, refused to hold office any longer; and it is known that Lord John has applied to Sir James Graham, the Duke of Newcastle, the Hon. Sidney Herbert, Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Cardwell, and two or three other eminent men to join the Ministry; but Lord John's conditions are so severe that they have all refused to hold office with the Premier.

Rumors of ministerial combinations travel rapidly every day, but it is useless to repeat them. To-morrow, or early next week, we shall know how the Russell Cabinet stands. Lord Palmerston was dismissed to gratify the Court of Vienna; and it is expected that Lord John went to Windsor Castle last Monday, and had an audience of her Majesty. He reported the difficulties which surrounded him, and informed the Queen that he had been compelled to make certain changes in the Cabinet.—He returned to town, and sent for the leaders of the Peelite party. The Duke of Newcastle, on the following day, went to Windsor, and the Hon. Sidney Herbert came to London immediately. The rapid movements of such persons at such an important period caused rumors of every kind to circulate at the West-end clubs.

* * * * * *

The loss of the West India Co.'s new and splendid steamer *Amazon*, by fire, on Sunday last, involving the loss of one hundred and fifteen lives, is an appaling catastrophe and has caused widespread gloom. Last Friday the magnificent steamer left the waters of Southampton amidst the cheers of a vast number of spectators;—in a few short hours, and in the darkness of night, one hundred and sixty-one human beings found themselves enwrapped on all sides by sheets of terrific flames! Only forty-six providentially escaped—the remainder perished! The particulars of this awful disaster will have reached you by the telegraph in advance of this letter. The *Amazon* was of 2000 tons burthen, and her engines of 800 horse power. Her owners have been singularly unfortunate since they commenced running their steamers, about ten years ago. Eight of their steamships have been destroyed by casualties at sea.—One hundred and fifty lives were lost by the wrecks of the Solway and the Tweed. The new steamer Demerara was recently stranded in the river Avon, near Bristol, and now the *Amazon* is entirely destroyed. She cost £100,000, but the total loss to the Company will be double that sum, as there was no insurance on the vessel or her cargo. The company have always had a reserved fund derived from their annual profits, for the purpose of insuring their own steamers.

The formidable strike so long threatened and expected by the English operative engineers, machinists, and all mechanics hitherto employed in the great engineering establishments of this country, has already actually commenced. The employers refuse to accede to the demands of their workmen to abolish piece-work and over-time, and tomorrow, the 10th, all their establishments will be entirely closed. It is easy to see what a vast amount of misery this movement will cause; but it is a hard case when the innocent suffer equally with their guilty companions. Thirty thousand first-class workmen will, from this date, be idlers in the metropolis and in the provincial towns. Operatives in other branches of manufactures also threaten to strike and join the Amalgamated Society. From the funds of this society it is proposed to open establishments for self-employment, without the intervention of masters; but such a system cannot last.—Arbitration will probably finally be resorted to for the settlement of the present dispute.

Among the passengers lost by the destruction of the Amazon is Mr. Eliot Warburton, the author of "The Crescent and the Cross." He was deputed by the Atlantic and Pacific Junction Company to come to a friendly understanding with the tribes of Indians who inhabit the Isthmus of Darien. He intended to travel in North and South America, and collect valuable information for a new work on America. The last work from Mr. Warburton's pen is entitled "Darien; or the Merchant Prince," and is highly praised by the leading critics. The "Crescent" has gone through eight editions. The literary world have sustained a great loss in the melancholy fate of Eliot Warburton.

The protectionists are rejoicing over the decrease in the last revenue returns, as they attribute this decrease to the system of free trade, which they contend is ruining the country. On the quarter there is a decrease of £713,547, and on the year of £527,047. The deficit under the head of Taxes is £737,131, and under that of Customs, it is £37,193, and under that of Excise, £162,950.—But under the two heads, Post-office and Crown Lands, there is an increase of about £100,000.

Mr. Pusey has prepared an elaborate report on the agricultural implement department of the Great Exhibition. In this report full credit is given to several American machines. Mr. Pusey shows that by recent improvements made in farming machinery, the agriculturist will be able to make a reduction of 10s. sterling per quarter in the price of wheat.

The rumored immediate return of Kossuth to England has given rise to another rumor, that the *French* government intend to propose to the other powers of Europe, and especially to Austria, to unite in demanding of England not to grant an asylum to Kossuth. Lord Palmerston would of course have to reject such a proposition, but Lord Granville may not do so.

Much surprise is expressed in the city that scarcely any news is received in London by the submarine telegraph. Intelligence, amounting to three or six lines, is transmitted daily, but the correspondents of the London daily journals would send columns of news if the French government permitted them to do so.

☞ Attend the the Auction to-day.

☞ We were not a little startled at finding in the last number of the *International Magazine* the following paragraph. We thought our bantling was dead and buried and had become quite resigned to its supposed fate.

From the International Magazine.

A remarkable book published in Louisville, Kentucky, in 1847, by J. D. Nourse, under the title of *Remarks on the Past, and its Legacies to American Society*, has just been reprinted in London, with an introduction by D. T. Coulton.

The Modern Belle.

Extract from Mr. Saxe's Poem, read at the late Manchester, N. H., Fair.

The daughter sits in the parlor,
And rocks in her easy chair;
She's clad in her silks and satins,
And jewels are in her hair—
She winks and giggles and simpers,
And simpers and giggles and winks,
And though she talks but a little,
'Tis vastly more than she thinks.

Her father goes clad in his russet,
And ragged and seedy at that—
His coats are all out at the elbow,
He wears a most shocking bad hat.
He's hoarding and saving his shillings,
So carefully day by day,
While she on her beaux and poodles,
Is throwing them all away.

She lies a-bed in the morning,
Till nearly the hour of noon;
Then comes down snapping and snarling,
Because she was called so soon,
Her hair is still in the papers,
Her cheeks still dabbled with paint,
Remains of her last night's blushes,
Before she intended to faint.

She doats upon men unshaven,
And men with "the flowing hair;"
She's eloquent over moustaches,
They give such a foreign air.
She talks of Italian music,
And falls in love with the moon,
And tho' but a mouse should meet her,
She sinks away in a swoon.

Her feet are so very little,
Her hands are so very white,
Her jewels are so very heavy,
And her head is so very light;
Her color is made of cosmetics,
Though this she never will own,
Her body's made mostly of cotton,
Her heart's made wholly of stone.

She falls in love with a fellow,
Who swells with a foreign air—
He marries her for her money,
She marries him for his hair;
One of the very best matches—
Both are well mated in life,
She's got a fool for her husband,
He's got a fool for his wife.

JOHN JONES.

BY BEN. WILLIAMS.

Air—"Ben Bolt."

Don't you remember lame Sally, John Jones?
Lame Sally, whose nose was so brown!
Who look'd like a clam, if you gave her a smile,
And went into fits, at your frown?
In the old goose pond in the orchard, John Jones.
Where the goslings are learning to swim,
Lame Sally went fishing, one wet, windy day,
And by a mistake, tumbled in.

Under old Sim's brush fence, John Jones,
That winds at the foot of the hill,
Together we've seen the old camel go round,
Grinding cider at Appleton's mill.
The mill wheel is oven wood now, John Jones,
The rafters fell on to a cow:
And the weasels and rats that crawl round, as you geze,
Are lords of the cider-mill, now,

Do you mind the pig-pen of logs, John Jones,
Which stood on the path to the barn?
And the shirt-button tree, where they grew on the boughs
Which we sowed on our jackets with yarn?
The pig-pen has gone to decay. John Jones;
The lightening the tree overcome;
And down where the onions and carrots once grew,
Grow thistles as big as your thumb.

Don't you remember the school, John Jones?
And the master who wore the old wig?
And the shady nook by the crook of the brook,
Where we played with Aunt Catheline's pig?
Mice live in the master's wig, John Jones;
The brook with the crook is now dry;
And the boys and the girls that were playmates, then,
Have all gone 'way out to Wisconsin!

There's a change in the things I loved, John Jones—
They have changed from the good to the bad;
And I feel in my stomach, to tell you the truth,
I'd like to go home to my dad.
Twelve months—twenty—have passed, John Jones,
Since I knock'd off your nose with a rail;
And yet, I believe, I'm your only true friend,
John Jones of the Hurricane Gale?

Hoofland's German Bitters.—We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisements of Dr. Hoofland's celebrated German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, No. 120 Arch street, Philadelphia. In cases of Liver complaint, Dyspepsia, Disease of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a disordered stomach, their power is not excelled, if equalled, by any other known preparation, as the cures attest, in many cases, after the most celebrated physicians had failed.—We can conscienciously recommend this medicine; as being what it is represented and urge our readers who are afflicted to procure a bottle and they will be convinced of the truth we assert.

MARRIED,

By Rev. J. V. Cosby, on Tuesday the 3rd inst., Mr. John L. Talbott to Miss Mary J. Gray.

By Morses' Line.—N. M. Booth, op'r.

Pittsburgh, 10th.

There are 8 feet water in the channel—river falling—it is now raining.

Baltimore, 10th.

Sales of 400 Beeves at $6,50 to $7,75, Hogs $6,50 to 7,00.

Cincinnati, 10th.

It has been raining hard all day, the disagreeable weather checks business. 200 barrels of Flour sold at $3,25.—Provisions are advancing, 700 barrels mess. and clear Pork at $14 to $14,50.

Nashville and Chattanogga Railroad.—The President and Directors of this Road have recently submitted their Fourth Annual Report. It is confidently expected that the road will be completed to the Tennessee river by the first of November next, and that by the end of the year it will be entirely finished. The sixty-one miles now finished have cost somewhat under $12,000 a mile; the average cost of the whole one hundred and fifty-one miles will be $15,476 21 per mile.

Mr. Stevenson, the President estimated the increased value of the land bordering on the road for a width of two and a half miles on each side, at $10 per acre, or $5,088,000 in all, with an equal gross increase for a width of five miles on each side, outside of that,—and an equal increase again for a width of ten miles outside of that—and sets down the total increased value of land in the State, by reason of the road, at $20,352,000. He says it is estimated that the land on five miles square, round the terminus at Nashville, has risen $1,0 0,000, and for five miles squre, covering Murfreesborough, nearly $500,000.

Sears C Walker, the astronomist and mathematician, well known in Philladelphia, where he formerly resided, is said to be insane. A correspondent of the Baltimore *Republican*, under date of the 15th, says:—"Night before last, while sitting late at his labors, Mr. Walker made a discovery by which logarithms are rendered useless in mathematical calculations. The most intense excitement followed, and he could neither sleep nor converse. He continued in this condition until yesterday at noon, when his glorious mind gave way. It is hoped that the misfortune may be temporary, but the worst is feared.

Dodging the Responsibility.—'Sir,' said Fieryface, the lawyer, to an unwilling witness, "Sir! do you say, upon your oath, that Blimpkins is a dishonest man?"

"I didn't say he was ever accused of being an honest man, did I?" replied Pipkins.

"Does the court understand you to say, Mr. Pipkins, that the plaintiff's reputation is bad?" inquired the Judge merely putting the question to keep his eyes open.

"I didn't say it was good, I reckon."

"Sir!" said Fieryface; "si-r! upon your oath—mind, upon your oath, upon your oath, you say that Blimkins is a rogue, a villian, and a thief?"

"You say so," was Pip's reply.

"Haven't you said so!"

"Why, yo've said it." said Pipkins, "what's the use of my repeating it?"

"Sir-r!" thundered Fieryface, the Demosthenean thunderer of Thumptown, "sir, I charge you upon your sworn oath, do you or do you not say Bimpkins stole things?"

"No sir," was the cautious reply of Pipkins. "I never said Blimpkins stole things, but I do say—*he's got a devil of a way of finding things that nobody lost!*"

"Sir-r" said Fieryface, "you can retire," and the Court adjourned.

A correspondent from Turkey, of the *Tribune*, mentions an important circumstance. He says:—"The Czar is now the openly declared protector of the Greek Church throughout the Ottoman Empire. Greek priests are led to believe they would be better (not as *men*, but politically) under Russia than the Sultan, and speak freely of the good time to come, when they will be freed of Turkish oppression!—This matter is one of growing importance to the Turkish Empire, and will, doubtless, one day be the point of a great political struggle, of which Turkey will probably be the field, the goal, and the victim."

A traveler was riding on horseback near "Little Union" meeting-house, where the mud was so deep that his feet touched the "loblolly" on either hand. The struggles of the poor horse to draw his feet out of the soft clay were of course desperate, and he could not make more than a mile and a half an hour. The traveller came up with a man who was standing on the fence without coat or hat, and with a fence rail was plumping the huge mortar bed, as though endeavoring to "sound" it 'Why' what's the matter?" exclaimed the equestrian, you seem excited and out of breath. Are you merely amusing yourself? Bless ye no! said the fence-man I've lost my wagon and team somewhere a long here and I was trying to see if I could find 'em. The traveler could only give the unfortunate man his sympathy and passed on.

NOTICE.

All persons who have Books in their possession, belonging to the Nelson County Library, and have kept them for more than two weeks, will please return them immediately, and oblige SAM'L CARPENTER, Jr.
tf Librarian.

New Advertisements.

O YES! ATTENTION!!

Those who want a fine CARRIAGE or BUGGY, will wake up the very fellows, when they call on T. & D. Glesner, Bardstown, Ky., 3 doors North of the Baptist Church.

We have on hand at present, entirely complete, several Rockaway Carriages and light Buggies; and will continue to finish a very superior quality of every description of New Work.

ALSO—Repairing done on reasonable terms and short notice.

T. & D. GLESNER.
Feb. 11, 1852.—4t.

N. M. BOOTH has associated with him J. C. BLANCAGNIEL in the Book, Music and Daguerreotype business. For any patronage we will be grateful.

BOOTH & BLANCAGNIEL.
Bardstown, Feb. 11th, 1852.

JUST RECEIVED by stage to-day a lot of beautiful VALENTINES.

BOOTH & BLANCAGNIEL.
Feb. 11th, 1852.

J. H. CARLEY,

PROFESSOR OF BOOK-KEEPING AND PENMANSHIP, late of South Carolina College offers $1000 forfeit to any man, East or West, North or South, who can or will surpass him in the above named branches, or $2000 to any man who can show as much improvement in 24 lessons as his pupils can in 12. Specimens executed by him with steel pens, and improvements of his pupils, can be seen at his room at Fleming's Hotel.

Mr. Carley proposes to open two classes, one for Ladies and the other for gentlemen.

He will visit the private families in a few days and exhibit his Specimens.

Terms, per session, - - - $5,00
Feb. 11, 1852.—3t.

A LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Bardstown, Ky., for the Quarter; ending January 31, 1852, which, if not taken out before the expiration of the time prescribed by law, will be sent to the General Post Office, as Dead Letters.

John Bowling	Andrew Briggs
James W Ballard	Elizabith Briggs
Mary I Baile 2	James C Bascom
Henry I Boatner	Mrs M Brown
Henry Boon	Thomas Ballard
Julia Abn Browning	P A Brent
Nannie Brown	Ella Ballard
William Brown	Martha Barnes
Elijah Hall	Elizabeth F Brown
Theresa Burnes	James Brown
B Baley	Louis Burnet
Eleanor Cummins	D Commo
E Clark	James Cox
Philip H Cox	J C Clements
Rene Cloutier	Delia Campbel
Emma Cambell	William Clark
Jno Clarke	Joanah Coomes
Joachim Callon	Emma Callon
James Croom	John C Cord
Ann Collins	S C Cox
Joseph Clarke	Augustine Capehart
Mariana Dwyer	Hillery Dawson
Frances E Downs	Arther Dwyer
Mary A Doran	Ben Downs
James Davis	T Dengoodt
Malinda Deacon	William Davis
Elizabeth Fisher	Euphemia Gay
Ellen Guion	Geo B Greenwell
Wm A Gauphens	C A Hicks
Johnathan Hibbs	Wm J Heady
Stephen Hughes	F Hooper
Sam'l D Hardy	A G Hegney 2
Mary A Hardy 2	Edw W Herndon
Emily Hall	Pias Hogan
Hugh Harlan	Edw Herndon
Rebecca Huey	Walter High
Margaret Hargo	D R Hardin
S A Harris	Mary W Jackson
Wm Miles Johns	Melvina R Johnson
Henry Kern	Ellen King
Margaret King	Miss Low 2
Elisabeth Leslie	Floi Leverett
Wm Lightlass	Sena Mary Little
Cora Longworth	P R Lacy
Jno Larkin	Sophy Lewis
Henry Mewril	Susan E Miller
A McAfee 3	A J Moore
Bettie Mosley	Jno R McAfee
Austin Mudd	Wm Mattney
C S McMahan	Maggie McKee
D W Morgan	Ann Miles
B O'Byrnes	F O'Neal
Amelia Pigginia	Mary Redding 2
Jno King	Martha Roby
Richard Richards	Foster Ely
Caroline Refered	Thos H Scott 2
Jas N Scott 2	Francis M Sunsbery
M B Skeggs 2	Pauline Sloane
Adda Stout	Amelia Smith
Ogden W Stelle	Mary A Smith
Mary Shader	Hame't Summers
Aaron Stratton	Jno Thompson
Margaret Tcben	Pinkney Tuttle
Melvina Thurmana	Louisa Thomas
Ann Thompson	Ben Tobin
Willis Underwood	Edward W Wood
Sam'l Wilkinson	B A Wilson
Sarah L Wealbuts	Mary M Wilson
Elizabeth Yates	

☞ Persons calling for the above letters will please say they are advertised.

W. M. POWELL, P. M.
Feb. 4, 1852. 4-3t

WINES—
Champaigne Wine;
Catawba do;
Madeira do;
Old Port Juice;
" Muscat Wine;
for sale by
jan. 28 COLLINGS & WELLS.

PRIME OLD JAVA COFFEE for sale by
jan 28 COLLINGS & WELLS.

JOHNSON HOUSE,
NEW HAVEN, KY.
FRANK JOHNSON, Proprietor.

Respectfully announces to citizens of Nelson, Hardin, Larue and the adjoining counties, and the traveling community generally, that he has opened a Tavern at New Haven, in the large and commodious brick house formerly occupied by R N. Long. The house has been thoroughly repaired, and his rooms fitted up with now and fashionable furniture, carpets, &c. His table will at all substanstials and luxuries that the country affords. His stable is spacious, well supplied with provender, and attended by careful hostlers. His Bar is at all times filled with the very best of foreign and domestic liquors, and he will spare no pains or expense to rencer his guests comfortable.

He feels assured that he can give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage
sep 4—1y FRANK JOHNSON.

$100 REWARD.

Ran away from the Subscriber about seven weeks ago, a Negro Man named Frank. He is about 21 years old, Copper Color, weighs about 175 pounds heavy set, about 5 feet eight inches high, has a scar on his forehead, and has the end of his left forefinger cut off. He had on when he left a Black Frock Coat and Jeans Pantaloons.

The above Reward will be given if taken out of the State, and $20 if taken in the State and lodged in any Jail so that I can get him again.

TYLER WILSON.

Commercial.

LOUISVILLE PRICES CURRENT.

REMARKS.—Business is now very brisk, navigation is fully resumed. The river is in excellent order.

BAGGING—Per pound	12¼a14
BALE ROPE— "	5 3-4a6
COTTON—Firm "	7a7 3 4
COTTON YARN—Per doz	6, 7 and 8
COAL—Per bushel	14a15
FLOUR—Per barrel	$3,40a$4,00
CORN—Per Bushel	33a35
WHEAT— "	38
OATS— "	25a28
DRIED PEACHES—Per Bushel	$2 50
FISH—Mackerel No. 1, per barrel	$12,00
" " No 2. "	$10 00
" " No. 3. "	$7a$7 50
SUGAR—Per pound	4¼a6 1-4
MOLASSES—Plantation per gallon	27a29
" Sugar House "	40
COFFEE—Per pound	8¼a9
RICE— "	4¾
CHEESE— "	7c
SALT—Per bushel	27c
HIDES—Green per pound	3¼a4
" Dry Salted "	9c
HEMP—Per ton	$90,00
IRON—Bar	3a3 3 4
LEAD—Per pound	5c
NAILS—Per keg	$3,35a$3, 6
TURPENTINE—per gallon	53c
LINSEED OIL— "	65
CASTOR " "	90a$1,00
LARD " "	65a70
SPERM— " "	$1,50a$1,60
TANNER'S OIL—per barrel	$20a$23
ONIONS— "	$1,50a$1,60
POTATOES—per barrel	$1,10a$1,40
PORK—Mess "	$13,50a$14,00
" N O. "	$13,00
" Rump. "	$10,50
BACON—Shoulders, per pound	6¼
Sides ribbed "	7¼
" clear "	8¼
Hams "	8¼
LARD— "	7 3-4a8¼
FEATHERS— "	30c
BEESWAX— "	20c
SEEDS—Clover per bushel	$5,00a$6
Timothy "	$2 50a$2,75
Flax "	$1,10
TOBACCO	$1,25a5,25
" Choice old leaf	6,50a8 00
WOOL—Clean washed per pound	28a30
In Grease "	16a18
BEEF—per pound	4¼a5 1.4
HOGS—Gross, per pound	4c

E. HUTCHINGS. JNO. C. HILTON.

HUTCHINGS & CO.,
BANKERS,
No. 457 Main Street, Louisville, Ky.

SIX PER CENT interest allowed on all deposits of Kentucky Money, or currency, to be withdrawn at pleasure.

Exchange on all the cities of the United States furnished in sums to suit at the lowest rates, also in small and large sums on all parts of Europe and Great Britain.

The Bank Note Stock, and Bullion business transacted on the most favorable terms.

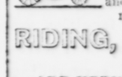
Collections made on all points.

We are the agents of the Planters' Bank of Tennessee, and are purchasing her notes at all times at one per cent. discount.

Other Tennessee Money bought at market rates.

North and South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Virginia, and all Eastern Bank Notes purchased at low rates.
Feb1 5m

LIVERY STABLE,
BY
JNO. PAYNE & CO.
ARCH STREET,
BARDSTOWN, KY.



This EXTENSIVE ESTABLISHMENT is now thoroughly furnished and ready for the accommodation of merstos. Our

RIDING, BUGGY & HACK HORSES

ARE VERY SUPERIOR WE HAVE New Hacks, Buggies, and Harness, and feel fully confident that we can satisfy the most fastidious. Those who wish to take Pleasure Rides or Long Journeys, can be accommodated at

ALL HOURS ON REASONABLE TERMS.

Persons desiring STAGES, HACKS, &c., to attend Funeral Processions can alwaysbe supplied. Give us a call and you will find that we have one of the most extensive TABLES in the West.

JOHN PAYNE & CO.
Bardstown, January 24th, 1852.

MONEY FOUND.

ON last County Court day, a purse containing some money in notes and silver, was found, which the owner can get by describing property and paying for this notice.
Jan28 3—3t JOHN CHEATHAM.

SPINNING WHEELS.

LARGE and small Spinning Wheels and Reels for sale at my shop in Bardstown. Mending done when called for.
Jan2 28 3t WM. McQUOWN, Sr.

SALE OF PROPERTY.

I WILL expose to public sale on the 23rd of February next, (the first day of the Circuit Court,) if not previously disposed of at private sale, the HOUSE and LOT on which I now live in Bardstown. I will show the property to any one desirous of purchasing.

Terms will be made known on the day of sale.
Jan25 tds MOSES BLACK.

GARDNER & CO.
Louisville, Ky.

AGENTS for the Maysville and Paris Cotton Factories, have for sale
200 bags Paris Yarn, No 500, 600, 700.
450 do Maysville do No's 400, 500, 600, 700, 800, 900, and 1000.
300 bales Batting.
50 bags Carpet Chain.
100 do Wrapping Twine.
100 do Candle Wick.
Jan28 3m

THE Kentucky Standard of Weights and Measures are by order of Court put into my hands to prove the weights and measures o. Nelson county, in place of John C. Aud, dec'd
Jan28 3t WM. McQUOWN, Sr.

ALL persons having Boots and Shoes to mend can have them mended by calling on W. H. Hardisty, next door to Doone & Harts' Saddle Shop, Arch street.

Terms: Cash, without exception to persons. After the work is done, some attention will be given to law. jan 21 tf

LADIES wishing a handsome Silk or Mousde Lain Dress will do well to call and look at our stock. We are offering them very low.
jan21 McKAY & METCALFE.

ED. N. TALBOPT. JOHN Z. AUD.

TALBOTT & AUD

WOULD respectfully inform their friend and the public that they have taken the extensive Blacksmith Establishment lately carried on by John C. Aud, dec'd, on Broad Street, where all kinds of work in their line, will be done in the best manner, and on the most accommodating terms.
dec 11—3m

Communications.

For the Bardstown Herald.

Individual Rights of Man.

No. I.

Observation of facts and rigorous induction
Observation des faits, et induction rigoureuse
Damiron Historie de la Philosophie at [siecle xix.

A *contemplating* Philosopher reflecting on himself, and on so many various and different beings, by which he is surrounded in this world, cannot but ask himself the question: *What am I in the Universe? How did I come into this world?* And reflecting on the causes of his existence, on all those relations, which originating from his nature connect him with a great series of beings about and above himself, he derives through the observation of facts and rigorous induction that immense series of theorems, which constitute the doctrine or science of *being*, called *Metaphysics*. By proceeding in his reflections, and by the observation of facts, he discovers within himself a *faculty* or power, by the activity of which he knows himself to be the cause of a great many effects, so that he is obliged to come to the conclusion, that he is a being capable of action. But if I can act, *is there any rule, by which I must be guided in my operations? Is there any end, for which I must exert my activity?* These are the questions which a *practical* Philosopher proposes to himself; and, by investigating the causes or principles of his operations, as well as the ends at which he aims in his actions, he arrives at another great series of theorems, which constitute the doctrine or science of human acts, commonly called *Moral Philosophy*. These human acts may be considered either simply as confined within man himself, and then the doctrine as to such acts constitutes what is called the *Science of the individual right of man*; or we may consider those human acts with respect to other human beings living together in society; and then the doctrine of them constitutes what we call the *science of the social right of man*. Let us commence with the first, that is, *the individual rights*, as the most simple, in order to facilitate the theory and explanation of the second, that is, the social rights, which are the most complicated and difficult.

1. Does man live in the universe to be a simple and idle spectator of nature? Has he any share in those wonderful effects, which are daily presented by the universe to the eyes of every contemplating mind? It is unquestionably true, that man in spite of himself is forced by his physical and material condition, *as animal*, to share with all other material beings in this world, all those vicissitudes and physical changes which are but the effects of the action and re-action existing between material and physical causes of the universe. Thus we feel that, in spite of every effort to the contrary, our sensitive faculties are acted upon by surrounding material objects, either agreeable or disagreeable, and that those sensitive faculties are also necessitated to develop their activity under the influence of surrounding material objects. Present to the eye an object, and you will see it; strike a musical instrument, and your ear will be delighted with its melody; let your body be exposed to the action of a very bitter climate, and you will shiver with cold, &c. I said that our sensitive faculties are necessitated to *develop their activity under the influence and action of surrounding objects*. For the full understanding of this proposition I must here explain a metaphysical truth, viz: that every sensation in man is the effect *partly* of our sensitive organs as animated by the human soul, *partly* of the influence exercised by the material objects. Let us commence with the causality exercised by the surrounding material objects. It is not the sensitive faculties alone, which are the adequate cause of our sensations. No; otherwise, how could we explain the diversity of our sensations, at least as to their objects, even with respect to the same sensitive faculty? Why do I see a man, for instance, instead of a horse, and why a horse instead of a tree? Can I find in the nature of my visual faculty, the eye, the full and adequate reason of such diversity, in the objects of my sight? No; for it is natural to my eye to be altogther indifferent to see either a man or a horse or any other visible object. What is it, then, that places my eye out of such a state of indifference, and determines it to the sight of a man rather than a horse, or of a horse rather than of a tree? Nothing else but the object, which is presented to the eye. But could the eye be determined by the object, without being acted upon by the same, since there is no passion without a corresponding action? consequently if our sensitive faculties must be acted upon by the objects, with respect to which they actuated, the objects themselves ought to act upon our sensitive faculties and influence by some causality on our sensations. Hence the philosophical axiom: *that actions are specified by their objects*, (actiones specificantur ab objectis,) though properly speaking, this is to be understood with respect to the *formal* or specifying objects of our actions, yet it may be also applied proportionally to *material* objects. But there is another causality as to the sensations proceding from our sensitive organs as animated by the human soul. To prove this, it is enough to appeal to the opinion of all those philosophers, who are willing in their inquiry after truth and wisdom to be directed by nature and reason alone, without indulging in any manner in groundless hypotheses and imaginary facts. It is a truth confirmed by the unanimous consent of all men of every age, admitting without hesitation the truth of the assertion that the human soul is the principle of life in man. Is there any one who calls it in question? What is life? It is the action or actions of a being proceeding from a principle intrinsic in the being itself.—Hence it is, that wherever we do not discover such actions, we do not acknowledge any life. Who did ever say that a stone, or iron lives. Yet we attribute life to trees, brutes, and men.—Why so? because we observe in these beings actions of a less or more perfect defect degree, it is true, but yet all proceeding from a principle more or less perfect intrinsic in those beings, to which we attribute life. Now, is not the human soul the only principal cause of all human actions, either sensitive or rational? Let all the Materialists endeavor as much as they please to persuade mankind of the materiality of the human soul, their efforts shall always prove unsuccessful. For either the principle of life is specifically distinct from every material substance or each and every material subtance should enjoy life. This is absurd and contrary to undeniable facts; consequently in man the human soul is, and ought to be, the principal cause of all those actions in which his life consists; otherwise some effects should be admitted to exist in him without any cause, contrary to the philosophical axiom:—*There is no effect without cause*: (Non datur effectus sine causa.)

2. From what we have said, it is manifest that man, *as animal*, in spite of himself, is obliged to share, in part at least, some of those vicissitudes and material changes which so often and, I may say, continually occur in the universe. But it is not this sphere alone of material actions of which man partakes. There is another evident fact which convinces him that he is a spontaneous as well as a free cause of a great many actions far more noble, either within or out of himself; that to this species of actions he is not forced by any necessity, and that there are many ways opened to him for the free causality of such actions. Hence another problem respecting *some* at least of man's actions, presents itself for solution to his reflecting mind, viz:—*Is this choice as to my actions and ways to produce them, the effect only of some principle internal and intrinsic in man; or does it depend also on some end existing out of man himself.* Let us consult our internal consciousness. What is the reply of this infallible oracle? That there is within each and every man an irresistable tendency to happiness, by which we are continually impelled to seek after some object, the possession of which might in some manner quench this thirst for happiness, and let us rest in its pursuit. Hence it is, that as soon as some disagreeable or painful sensation torments us, such as hunger, thirst, &c., we seek immediately for food, water, or any other object perceived as proper to rid us, when possessed, of such disagreeable affections, and consequently perceived as the good proper to some of our faculties. Thus, the eye finds its good in colors, the ear in sound and melody, the imagination in those representations by which it is flattered, the understanding in those truths which enlighten it. We may then conclude, that the actions proceeding from the faculties of man have always out of man himself some object, or end, by which those faculties are allured and excited to act, in order that they may come at last to the possession of that end or object. This is an undeniable fact testified by our internal consciousness, which we have to analyze, and draw from it those conclusions, which we may attain by rigorous induction. The fact offers two points to be carefully reflected upon by a philosopher, viz: *Faculties of man inclining by their actions to the possession of an object as their good*; and *the object itself aimed at by such operations*. Which of the two points shall be, or ought to be, the first to command the philosopher's attention; the faculties or the objects? Every one knows that without light man could not see; nay, he could not know, what it is *to see*. Hence, *logically* speaking, as to God's intellectual infinite operations, God, man's creator, had to conceive first the idea of *Light*, and after that of the visual organ, *the Eye*. For, where can you find a mechanic, who would be so foolish as to make an instrument, and afterwards determine its use, object, or end: It is the end, which has to determine a mechanic as to the quality, form, and nature of the instrument to be used for the attainment of that very same object or end. In order, then to follow the order pointed out by the nature of things, a philosopher in the analysis of the primitive fact of the human operations, has to commence with the objects at which man aims by acting; and afterwards has to examine the faculties by the acts of which he attains to the possession of those objects.

Yours,

AN ECLECTIC PHILOSOPHER.

A celebrated English poet once advertised that he would supply "lines for any occasion." A fisherman sought him shortly after, and wanted a "line strong enough to catch a porpoise."

Parisian society is very much amused with the *manuscript* newspapers which circulate from hand to hand, discussing topics illegal for print.

From the Family Friend.

THE HORRORS OF WAR.

DESCRIPTION OF THE ARRIVAL, AT DRESDEN, OF A REMNANT OF NAPOLEON'S ARMY OF RUSSIA.

I was an eye witness of a terrible scene. The regiment of the body guard that acquitted itself so manfully, at Minsk, has, in the retreat from Moscow, been altogether cut up, mainly by frost. Of the whole regiment only about seventy men remain. Single bodies arrive by degrees, but, in the main, in a most pitiable plight. When they reach the Saxon border, they are assisted by their compassionate countrymen, who enable them to make the rest of the road in some carriage or waggon. On Sunday forenoon last, I went to the *Linke'schen Bed*, and found a crowd collected round a car, in which some soldiers had just returned from Russia. No grenade or grape could have so disfigured them as I beheld them, the victims of the cold. One of them had lost the upper joints of all his ten fingers, and he showed the black stumps: Another looked as if he had been in the hands of the Turks. for he wanted both ears and nose. More horrible was the look of a third, whose eyes had been frozen: the eyelids hung down rotting, and the globes of the eyes were burst, and protruded out of their sockets. It was awfully hideous, and yet a more hideous spectacle was yet to pres nt itself. Out of the straw, in the bottom of the car, I now beheld a figure creep painfully, which one would scarcely believe to be a humen being, so wild and so distorted were the features. The lips were rotted away and the teeth stood exposed. He pulled the cloth from before his mouth, and grinned on us like a deathhead. Then he burst into a wild laughter; and began to give the word of command, in broken French, with a voice more like the bark of a dog than anything human, and we saw that the poor wretch was mad, from a frozen brain. Suddenly a cry was heard, "Henry! my Henry!" and a young girl rushed up to the car. The poor lunatic rubbed his brow, as if trying to recollect where he was: he then stretched out his arms towards the distracted girl, and lifted himself up with his whole strength.—A shuddering fever-fit came over him. He fell collapsed, and lay breathless on the straw. The girl was removed forcibly from the corpse. It was her bridegroom. Her agony now found vent in the most terrible impecations against the French and the Emperor, and her rage communicated itself to the crowd around, especially the women, who were assembled in considerable numbers; they expressed their opinion in language the most fearfully frantic. I should advise no Frenchman to enter into such a mob; the name of the King himself would help him little there. Such are the dragon-teeth of wo which the Corsican Cadmus has shown.—*Reminiscences of the year 1813, in Germany.*

THE THOUGHTFUL BOY.—A little boy, more thoughtful than boys generally are, but not more so than they should be, on being tumbled into the mud by a comrade, was asked why he did not serve his abuser in the same manner when he replied—"If I should, there would be two suits of clothes to clean."

Prof. Julius Cæsar Hanibal, in his discourse in the New York Picayune, on De Possum,' says:

"De possum am a animal de same as man, and he hab's grate many ob de tricks ob man, one ob de tricks dat dey larned from man am de trick ob stayin' out all nite, for you must noe dat Mr. Possum sleeps mos all day and den loafs' bout in de nite time, deretore dat am de reason dat dey am hunted in de middle ob de nite like de coon."

Literary men and artists are to be ennobled, under Louis Napoleon. The correspondent of the "*Etats Unis*" states that the proper attention of government to arts and literature, having been very much interrupted, of late years, by the vehemence of politics, it is proposed now to give the "decoration of the Legion of Honour" to the most eminent authors and artists. As this is the only legally recognized nobility under the new Republic, ambitious fathers will put pen and pencil into the hands of their sons, instead of sword and shield. Our friend De Trobriand, with the "Baron" shorn from his name by the republican horror of pedigree, will be able, as both artist and author, to wear the red ribbon in his button-hole, from the republican honor for genius. It is well to have two strings to one's bow!

A CHANCE OFFERED.

TO all those who have been sleeping on the floor, boards and bed cords, we would say that we are still making Mattrasses of all kinds, Spring, Hair, Moss, Cotton, and Shuck Mattrasses made in a superior manner, and warranted equal to any made in the West. We will also make Window Curtains and Bed Curtains.—Cut and fit Carpets in a style equal if not superior to anything of the kind ever before done in Bardstown.

We are also prepared to repair any kind of upholstering, such as putting new covers on fine sofas and chairs, and re-stuffing the seats, &c.

Room next door below I. C. Mattingly's dwelling, on Market street.

☞ Terms cash.

jan21 tf W. H. HARDISTY & WIFE.

NEW BOOKS:

I HAVE just received a fine lot of Catholic Books, amongst which are:

Catholic Almanac's for '52.
Prayer Books, beautifully bound.
Dunnigan's Catholic Library, No 1, and 2.
A new Catholic story, Annie and her Aunt, by a convert to the Catholic church. Price 25 cents.
The Works of the Rt. Rev. Francis Patrick Kenrick, and others.

jan 21 N. M. BOOTH.

Nathaniel Wickliffe and R. Logan Wickliffe,
COUNSELLORS AND ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Bardstown, Kentucky:
Office in "Sweets' Row," fronting the Public Square,

WILL attend the Courts in this and the adjoining Counties. All business confided to them will be punctually attended to.

PERSONS indebted to NOURSE & HACKLEY, either by note or account, are requested to call and pay up by the 1st of February. [Jan. 11.

INSURANCE
BY THE
PROTECTION INSURANCE CO.
OF
HARTFORD, CONN.,
Incorporated 1825.
Capital Stock, Annual Premiums, and Western Fund,
$190000000.

THE MERCHANTS and HOUSEHOLDERS of Bardstown and Nelson county are respectfully referred to the superior advantages offered for FIRE and MARINE Insurance by T. P. LINTHICUM, Esq., the duly authorized Agent of this Company.

By the Establishment, 26 years since of a Central Office at Cincinnati, for the prompt settlement of Western and South Western Losses, a careful selection of risks, the most unremitting attention to their dispersion, and *prudence and economy* in all its transactions, the Officers of this Campany have had the satisfaction of seeing its usefulness and prosperity constantly upon the increase during a long period of years. Many other Companies have in the meantime failed to discharge their just liabilities, having been weakened and finally rendered bankrupt, by a reckless course of business.

Insurance Companies of this stamp and character are continually springing up in various parts of the country. It is not our purpose (by accepting premiums *inadequate to cover average annual loss*) to compete with such irresponsible offices, whose object wolud seem to be to collect a considerable sum from the operations of one or two seasons, divide the proceeds, and pay their losses, or not, as expediency may dictate. On the contrary, the *Protection Insurance Company*, of Hartford, will maintain its business upon a permanent and responsible basis, and thereby secure a continuance of the patronage which has hitherto been so liberally extended.

W. B. ROBBINS,
General Agent,
Protection Insurance Co.

The undersigned, local Agent, is supplied with blank policies and renewal receipts, which will be issued, covering approved risks upon reasonable terms.

T. P. LINTHICUM,
Agent Pro. Ins. Co.,
For Bardstown and Nelson County.
Nov. 13, 1851.—48-2m.

HECKER'S FARENA—a new article for culinary purposes for sale by
oct 23 DR. D. H. COX.

300 LBS. MAYSVILLE CARPET CHAIN, in store and for sale by
dec4 COLLINGS & WELLS.

LAST NOTICE.

MONEY WANTED to pay the debts of J. C. Aud, dec'd., and we must have it by the 1st day of February next. or employ the Sheriff's and Constables to get it for us.

S. JONHSON,
T. P. LINTHICUM,
Jan 14 3t of Adm's J. C. Aud.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS—Just received an assortment of Violins, Flutes, and Fifes. Also—Violin and Guitar Strings.
Jan 14 N. M. BOOTH.

25 CANS BALTIMORE COVE *OYSTERS;*
18 do do Spiced do
in store and for sale by
dec4 COLLINGS & WELLS.

WANTED,
1000 LBS. FEATHERS.
no20 COLLINGS & WELLS.

PATENT BUCKET CHURN.

THE subscriber is Manufacturing and has on hand a lot of the above superior article of

PATENT CHURNS,

which he warrants to equal in convenience and usefulness any article of the kind now manufactured.

See certificates below of well know citizens of Nelson County.

aug 21 THOS. ANDERSON.

I hereby certify that I have been using Mr Anderson's Patent Churn for about 2 months, and I am able to say that it will complete a churning in ten minutes from the time you commence churning without turning very fast.
GEO. M. HAYS.

I hereby certify the same as stated above.
aug 13th, 1851 J. F. QUEEN.

The above named Churn can be gotten at the store of Nourse & Hackley, or at my my shop n Cedar Creek.

WOOL HATS. A very superior article, just received, and for sale by
jan21 McKAY & METCALFE.

DRIED PEACHES—
for sale by
Jan 14 COLLINGS & WELLS.

FLOUR—constantly on hand and fo sale by
Jan 14 COLLINGS & WELLS.

ARE YOU INSURED?
Are you Insured in a responsible office.

THE season of the year has arrived when every prudent man will see that his Buildings and their Contents are insured in a responsible Office.

THE PROTECTION INSURANCE OFFICE, of Hartford, Connecticut,
has now done business in the Southern and Western portions of the country for
TWENTY-SIX YEARS,
and is confidently believed to present very superior inducements for Insurance, second indeed to no office in the United States.

T. P. LINTHICUM Agent.

TAILORING.

Gentlemen's Garments, of every description cut and made to order by the Paris and New York styles, by T. J. MAYNARD. Orders solicited and promptly complied with.

Shop West side of the Public Square

DOCTOR TAYLOR'S Female Bitters—a certain cure for Female Diseases—for sale by (oct 23) DR. D. H. COX.

OWEN'S HOTEL,
(*Late Franklin House,*)
CORNER OF SIXTH AND MAIN STREETS,
LOUISVILLE, KY.
W. R. OWEN, Propreitor.

ZANTE CURRANTS—
for sale by
Jan 14 COLLINGS & WELLS.

WE have BLASTING and RIFLE POWDER: also Safety Fuse on hand and for asle.
oct 23 COLLINGS & WELLS.

LIVER COMPLAINT.

Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach, such as Constipation, Inward, Piles, Fullnes or Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Hart burn, Disgust for Food, Fullness, or weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations Sinking or Fluttering at the pit of the Stomach, Swimming at the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating sensations when in a lyinig posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or webs before the Sight,

Fever and dull pain in the Head, Deficiency or Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil and great Depression of Spirits, can be effectually cured by

DR. HOOFLAND'S
CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS
PREPARED BY
DR. C. M. JACKSON,
At the German Medicine Store, 120 Arch st., Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled—if equalled—by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures attest, in many cases after skilful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the LIVER and lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are withal, safe, certain and pleasant. Read and be convinced.

From the Boston Bee.

The Editor said, Dec. 22:

Dr. Hoofland's celebrated German Bitters for the cure of Liver Complaint Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous Debility, is deservedly one of the most popular Medicines of the day. These Bitters have been used by thousands, and a friend at our elbow says he has himself received effectual and permanent cure of Liver Complaint from the use of this remedy. We are convinced, that in the usp of these Bitters, the patient constantly gains strength and vigor—a fact worthy of great consideration. They are pleasant in taste and smell, and can be used by persons of the most delicate stomachs with safety, under any circumstances. We are speaking from experience, and to the afflicted we advise their use.

"Scott's weekly," one of the best Literary papers published, said, August 25:—

"Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, manufactured by Dr. Jackson, are now recommended by some of the most prominent members of the faculty as an article of much efficacy in cases of female weakness. As such is the case, we would advise all mothers to obtain a bottle, and thus save themselves much sickness. Persons of debilitated constitutions will find these Bitters advantageous to their health; as we know from experience the salutary effect they have upon weakly systems."

MORE EVIDENCE.

The Philadelphia Saturday Gazette, the best family newspaper published in the United States. The editor says of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters,

"It is seldom that we recommend what are termed Patent Medicines, to the confidence and patronage of our readers, and therefore when we recommend Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters we wish it to be distinctly understood that we are not speaking of the nostrums of the day, that are noised about for a brief period and then are forgotten after they have done their guilty race of mischief, but of a medicine long established, universally prized, and which has met the hearty approval of the faculty itself."

Evidence upon evidence has been received (like the foregoing) from all sections of the Union, the last three years, and the strongest testimony in its fevor, is, that there is more of it used in the practice of the regular Physicians of Philadelphia, than all other nostrums combined, a fact that can easily be established, and fully proving that a scientific preparation will meet with their quiet approval when presented even in this form.

That this medicine will cure Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, no one can doubt after using it as directed. It acts specifically upon the stomach and liver; it is preferablo to calomel in all billious diseases—the effect is immediate. They can be administered to female or infant with safety and reliable benefit at any time.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

This medicine has attained that high character which is necessnry for all medicines to attain to induce counterfeiters to put forth spurious articles at the risk of the lives of those who are innocently deceived.

Lookwell to the marks of the genuine. They have the written signature of C. M. JACKSON upon the wrapper, and his name blown in the bottle, without which they are spurious.

GERMAN MEDICINE STORE.

No. 120 Arch street, one door below sixth Philadelphia, and by respectable dealers generally through the country.

PRICES REDUCED.

To enable all classes of invalids to enjoy the advantages of their great restorative powers.

SINGLE BOTTLE 75 CENTS.

Also for sale by
DR. D. H. COX, *Druggist,*
Bardstown, Ky.

Wholesale agent for Kentucky and Tennessee.

SUTCLIFFE McALLISTER & CO.,
Louisville Ky.

DR. J. T. M'ELVANEY,

DETERMINED to remain permanently in Bardstown, tenders his Professionas services to the citizens of Bardstown and Nelson County, in the various branches of his Profession. He has taken the Office recently occupied by T. P. Linthicum, Esq., and next door to the room occupied by M'Elvany & M'Cown, immediately opposite to the Mansion House, where he may be found at all times during the business hours of the day, unless professionally absent.

Farmers Look to your Interest

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the Farmers of Nelson and the adjoining Counties, that he is prepared to furnish them, on good terms with any of the following articles, to-wit:

Wagons, Carts, Harrows, Plows, Cultivators Axes, Drawing Knives, MILL IRONS, and every other article usually made in his line of business. My shop is always supplied with the best materials, and my workmen cannot be surpassed by any in the State. Adjoining my blacksmith Shop is Mr. F. Smith Wagon Shop where all kinds of articles usually kept in such establisments can be had.

PETER LYDDANE.

March, 1851—13-1y.

SUGAR HOUSE & PLANTATION MOLASSES
in store and for sale by
Jan 14 COLLINGS & WELLS.

LOOK OUT FOR HIM!

ALL persons indebted to me either by by note or account must make immediate payment, if they wish to save cost.
Jan 14 J. L. CARRETHERS.

MUSIC—Just received an assortment of Piano and Guitar Music, including, "I would not have thee young again," by E. Z. Webster, and Mavourneen Machree, by Madame Ablamowicz:
Jan 14 N. M. BOOTH.

LINSEED OIL—
very superior—in store and for sale by
Jan 14 COLLINGS & WELLS.

NEW YORK
Life Insurance Company.
Accumulated Capital $361,000.

MORRIS FRANKLIN,
PRESIDENT.

THIS COMPANY is one of the most respectable and responsible in the United States. The business is conducted on the MUTUAL system purely, dividends being made annually on all Policies for life, and become part of the accumulated capital, on which such interest is paid as the Board of Trustees may declare. Individual risks are taken for any amount not exceeding $10,000. The Company has been in successful operation for many years, during which time it has issued more than 7000 Policies; and, after paying large sums to widows, orphans, and creditors, has now an accumulated fund of $360,000.

The beneficial results of Life insurance must be apparent to all. Every man whose income is uncertain, the merchant, the clergyman, the lawyer, the physician, the farmer and the mechanic should lay up annually in the form of a life premium, such a sum as will, at his death, at least protect his family from want and give to his children the means of education. The creditor who depends for payment upon the life of his debtor will find in a life policy his best and often his only security. The business man whose engagements involve his friends, as lenders, endorsers on sureties in any shape can in no way protect them so effectually as by taking out a policy of insurance on his own life.

Instances are numerous in Kentucky in which the advantages of Life Insurance are illustrated. Call and get a copy of the Annual Report.

SAM'L. CARPENTER JR.,
Agent.

Medical Examiners.
J. T. McELVANY, M. D., R S. STROTHER, M. D.
Dec 11, 1851.

THE BRITISH PERIODICALS
AND THE
FARMER'S GUIDE.
LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,
No. 54 GOLD ST., NEW YORK,

CONTINUE to publish the four leading British Quarterly Reviews and Blackwood's Magazine; in addition to which they have recently commenced the publication of a valuable Agricultural work, called the

"Farmer's Guide to Scientific and Practical Agriculture,"

By HENRY STEPHENS, F. R. S., of Edinburg, author of the "BOOK OF THE FARM," &c., &c; assisted by JOHN P. NORTON, M. A., New Haven, Professor of Scientific Agriculture in Yale College, &c., &c.

This highly valuable work will comprise two large royal octavo volumes, containing over 1400 pages, with 18 or 20 splendid steel engravings, and more than 600 engravings on wood, in the highest style of the art, illustrating almost every implement of husbandry now in use by the best farmers, the best methods of ploughing, planting, haying, harvesting, &c., &c., the various domestic animals in their highest perfection; in short, the *pictorial* feature of the book is unique, and will render it of incalculable value to the student of Agriculture.

The work is being published in Semi-monthly Numbers, of 64 pages each, exclusive of the Steel engravings, and is sold at 25 Cents each, or $5 for the entire work in numbers, of which there will be at least twenty-two.

The British Periodicals Re-published are as follows, viz:

The London Quarterly Review (Conservative),
The Edinburg Review (Whig),
The North British Review (Free-Church),
The Westminster Review (Liberal),
AND
Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine (Tory).

Although these works are distinguished by the political shades above indicated, yet but a small portion of their contents is devoted to polltical subjects. It is their *literary* character which gives them their chief value, and in that they stand confessedly far above all other journals of their class. BLACKWOOD, still under the masterly guidance of CHRISTOPHER NORTH, maintains its ancient celebrity, and is, at this time, unusually attractive, from the serial works of Bulwer and other literary notables, written for that magazine, and first appearing in its columns doth in Great Britain and in the United States. Such works as "The Caxtons" and "My New Novel" (both by Bulwer), "My Peninsular Medal," "The Green Hand," and other serials, of which numerous rival editions are issued by the leading publishers in this country, have to be reprinted by those publishers from the pages of Blackwood, AFTER IT HAS BEEN ISSUED BY MESSRS. SCOTT & CO., so that Subscribers to the Reprint of that Magazine may always rely on having the EARLIEST reading of these fascinating tales.

TERMS.

	Per ann.
For any one of the four Reviews	$3.00
For any two do.	5.00
For any three do.	7.00
For all four of the Reviews,	8.00
For Blackwood's Magazine,	3.00
For Blackwood and three Reviews,	9.00
For Blackwood and the four Reviews.	10.00
For Farmer's Guide (complete in 22 Nos.)	$5.00

(Payments to be made in all cases in Advance.)

CLUBBING

A discount of twenty-five per cent. from the above prices will be allowed to Clubs ordering four or more copies of any one or more of the above works. Thus: 4 copies of Blackwood or of one Review will be sent to one address for $9; 4 copies of the four Reviews and Blackwood for $30; and so on.

☞ Orders from Clubs must be sent direct to the publishers, as no discount from these prices can be allowed to Agents.

Money, current in the States where issued, will be received at par.

☞ Remittances and communications should be always addressed post-paid or franked, to the Publishers.

LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,
79 FULTON STREET, New York,
February 4, 1852.

DR. D. H. COX

Is now receiving his Fall supplies, embracing all artseles usually kept in Drug and Grocer-Stores, which he is determined to sell unusually low for cash, or to punctual customers on short credits.

Being determined to stop the Louisville trade to this place in Oils, Paints, &c. (if low prices will do it,) he has made such a rrangements as will enable him (for cash) to sell White Lead and Oils at the Louisville prices and carriage.

He feels in hopes such inducements will incline the public to encourage home trade; or at least give him a a call and examine before purchasing at other places.

He will take in exchange for articles in his line Flax-seed, Mustard-seed, Beeswax, Lard, Rags, Feathers, Ginseng, etc., at the highest market price.

Bardstown Sept. 18, 1851.

$100 REWARD.

Ranaway from the Subscriber about seven weeks ago, a Negro Man named Frank. He is about 21 years old, Copper Color, weighs about 175 pounds heavy set, about 5 feet eight inches high, has a sea on his forehead, and has the end of his lft forefinger cut off. He had on when he left a Black Frock Coat and Jeans Pantaloons.

The above Reward will be given if taken out of the State, and $20 if taken in the State and lodged in any Jail so that I can get him again.

TYLER WILSON.
Bardstown, Dec. 4th, 1851 —3t.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE undersigned will sell or lease for a term of years the farm on which he lives, lying one and a half mile North of Bardstown between the Louisville Turnpike and Shepherdsville Road, and about half-way between Bardstown and Nazareth. There are 370 ACRES OF LAND, all of which is suited for cultivation—with many never failing springs and streams of water—about 150 acres in cultivation, with an excellent meadow and a Young Orchard of select Fruits of great variety. There is a good BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, with eight rooms—a Brick Kitchen of two rooms—a large new BARN and STABLES and CORN CRIBS and other out buildings all new, and in excellent repair. The whole farm is in a good state of cultivation and repair—a large quantity of Corn, Oats and Hay—Farming Utensils and a good stock of Horses, Cattle and Hogs, and Household and Kitchen Furniture, all well suited to the premises, and would be sold with the Farm. The terms will be made easy to purchasers. Any person wishing to purchase a very desirable home will call on the undersigned or on Dr. HICKMAN, in Bardstown, who will show the premises.

THOMAS W. RILEY.

THE EMPIRE CHEAP
CLOTHING STORE!!

THE undersigned beg leave to inform the citizens of Bardstown and vicinity and the public in general that they have received the largest and most Fashionable Stock of

Ready Made Clothing

ever opened in this part of the country. Also,

HATS & CAPS;

Boots and Shoes, Umbrellas, Carpet Bags and other articles belonging to the Gents' furnishing line.

We will sell at Prices to DEFY competition.

THE CUT, STYLE AND MAKE of our Goods being superior to any thing ever brought on, we are enabled to guaranty every article sold by us to give the most perfect satisfection; and as we get the materials from the European and American factories direct, and are connected with one of the largest Manufacturing houses, we are prepared to sell

From Thirty to Forty per cent cheaper than any other house in town or vicinity.

No trouble to show Goods, and don't forget, the right place, **The Empire Clothing Store,** Schader's Storehouse, East side of Mainstreet one door North of the Central Exchange.

oct 9—13-y RAUH & BRO.

MURRELL & TRIGG,
Wholesale Grocery, Produce, Forwarding and Commission Merchants,
No. 418 Main St., between 6th & 7th opposite the Franklin Hotel, **Louisville, Ky.**

HAVE now in Store a large and genera assortment of

GROCERIES

suitable to the wants of the country trade which will be sold at as low prices and upon as favorable terms as any House in the city.

The highest market price paid for Country Produce (Sep. 10.

NEW BOOKS.

I would respectfully announce to the citizens of Bardstown and vicinity that I have just opened an assortment of BOOKS, MUSIC, and STATIONERY, along Daguerrean and Telegraph Room, on Arch a few doors West of Main-st., which I will sell at Louisville prices.

N. M. BOOTH
Bardstown, December 24, 1851.

GREAT ATTRACTION.
RAUH & BROTHER

HAVE just received a full stock of **FALL AND WINTER Staple and Fancy**

DRY GOODS
AND
CLOTHING.

selected with care and suitable for this market,

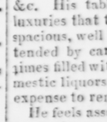
CONSISTING PARTLY OF

200 pieces French English & American Prints, beautiful patterns;
180 wool long Shawls, late styles;
100 cotton do do
A lot of Silk and Broshe Shawls, new styles;
A lot of wool Dress Handkerchiefs, do
A lot of plain and fig'd and various colors Brocade;
A lot of do do Dress Silks;
A lot of Irish Linens, all numbers;
260 pieces Satin and Bonnet Ribbons; a lot of Lute String, all widths;
Thread Lace; Valencia do. and Cotton Edgings, Silk and other Veils; Cashmere & cotton Hose; Tuck, Side, Redding and Pocket Combs;
Sewing Silks, of all colors; Patent and Spool Thread of Coat & Stuard;
Ladies' and Gentlemens' Cotton Gloves of superior qualities; Kid Gloves, the best; and lots of cheap Brown and Bleached Cottons and other Dry Goods too numerous to be mentioned.

LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S SHOES, BOOTEES AND BOOTS.

☞ Don't forget one door North of the Central Exchange, east side of Main Street. [o9] R. & BRO.

JOHNSON HOUSE,
NEW HAVEN, KY.
FRANK JOHNSON, PROPRIETOR.



Respectfully announces to citizens of Nelson, Hardin, Larue and the adjoining counties, and the traveling community generally, that he has opened a Tavern at New Haven, in the large and commodious brick house formerly occupied by R N. Long. The house has been thoroughly repaired, and his rooms fitted up with now and fashionable furniture, carpets, &c. His table will at all substanstials and luxuries that the country affords. His stable is spacious, well supplied with provender, and attended by careful hostlers. His Bar is at all times filled with the very best of foreign and domestic liquors, and he will spare no pains or expense to rencer his guests comfortable.

He feels assured that he can give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage

sep 4—1y FRANK JOHNSON.

BARDSTOWN FEMALE ACADEMY.

THE next Session of the **Bardstown Female Academy** will open on the First Monday in September, 1851. The Academy is furnished with a very complete Philosophical Apparatus. The REGULAR and EXTRA Courses are liberal, and conducted by Teachers of established reputation.

CHARGES OF REGULAR COURSE: PER TERM.

Primary Department,			$ 8 00
Junior,	"	1st Section,	12 00
		2d Section,	16 00
Senior,	"	1st Section,	16 00
		2d Section.	18 00

EXTRA COURSE.

Instruction on Harp and Use of Instruments,	30 00
Instruction on Piano and Use of Instruments,	20 00
Instruction on Guitar and Use of Instruments,	14 00
Instruction in French, German, Latin or Greek,	10 00
Drawing and Painting in Water Colors	12 00
" " in Oils,	15 00

Needle-Work free of charge.

☞ Reference made to all the Patrons.

J. V. COSBY, *Principal.*
Bardstown, August 7, 1851.—34-tf

WILSON'S HOTEL.
Main-Street, Hodgenville, Kentucky.

The undersigned having opened the above House, which he has newly furnished, is now prepared to accommodate als who may patronize him. He also has good Stables, and trusty and prompt Ostlers.

SAM. WILSON.